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TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

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HARPERS' FAMILY LIBRARY.

Number LIII. of the Harpers' Family Library published last week, contains an "Historical view of the Progress of Discovery on the more Northern coasts of America, from the earliest period to the present time, with descriptive sketches of the Natural History of the North American Regions, with an highly interesting Appendix, containing remarks on a late memoir of Sebastian Cabot, with a vindication of Richard Blakeley." The historical and entical deportments were furnished by Patrick Fraser Titler, Esq. the distinguished author of the History of Scotland, and the Natural History, by James Wilson, Esq. names which furnish the reading public with sufficient guarantee that the task committed to them has been executed with care. In the language of the publisher, the student of natural history, who has perused the summaries of African and Indian Zoology, contained in the 47th, 48th and 49th numbers of the Family Library, will not fail to perceive their increased value, when examined in connexion with that now given, inasmuch as they afford the materials of a comparative view of the animal kingdom in three principal divisions of our globe, and thereby throw a valuable light on the subject of zoological geography. The map has evidently been constructed with the greatest care; it comprehends all the recent discoveries on the northern boundaries of America, fully exhibits the routes of the different travellers and navigators, whose adventures are recorded in the text. The engravings illustrate several striking specimens of natural history, drawn chiefly from nature and of the objects characteristic of this part of the globe. We have often spoken in the highest terms of commendation of the several numbers of this admirable series of works, but we conceive it impossible to say more in their favor than they actually merit. There is not, we venture to affirm, a single volume of the series, which may not be put into the hands of every member of a family with perfect safety and propriety. They combine the most various, useful and entertaining knowledge with the most chaste and classical diction, and the purest morals.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.

The Sentinel of Monday last, among the arrival of strangers in New York, records that of J. C. Henderson, Esq. at Holt's Hotel, all the way from 160, *Pearl Street*.

We wish the above gentleman could be prevailed to publish an account of his *travels*, as we are certain that any thing from such an untrodden and distant portion of the world would be interesting and profitable in the extreme.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

Messrs. Editors—Did you ever breakfast on Buckwheat Cakes at a large boarding house? If so, you must understand—nay, have a feeling sense of, the vexations that are usually connected with it; and can, therefore, the better appreciate the following attempt to describe the effect of *short* commons upon a *long* table. NULLUM TETIGIT.

A SCRAMBLE FOR BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

'Tis charming to breakfast on buckwheat cakes,
So nice and so light as my landlady makes,
Well cover'd with butter, in tempting cases,
Like smiles that beam on a fair maiden's face
'Tis charming, to have the cakes like a shower,
Where the griddle turns out a thousand an hour,
And the new ones come in all smoking and brown,
And ask to be eat ere the old ones are down.

But, oh, what a sea of vexations do flow,
When the cakes come in too few and too slow!
When Johnny approaches with three on a plate,
And twice twenty mouths impatiently wait.
Here, Johnny, this way! this way! they all cry,
And twice twenty forks are lifted on high,
All ready to strike when the viands come nigh.

Poor Johnny is torn with doubt and with fear,
He cannot serve all, those distant and near;
And yielding to these, he sets down the plate
And quick hies him away to save a whole pate.

But scarcely the plate a fair lodgment can make,
When a half dozen forks are stuck in one cake;
And the cake, which came in so round and so nice,
Is torn into rags and strings in a trice.
Just so the sharp hounds in packs will tear,
When worried to death, the poor bleeding hare.

Delightful indeed is their morning lot,
Who have buckwheat cakes all smoking and hot;
But sad is the pulling and hauling they make,
When a half dozen men contend for one cake.

FAMILY LIBRARY.

☞ We are gratified to learn that the excellent Family Library now in a course of publication, by the Messrs. Harpers' of this city has been introduced into some of the most flourishing academies and schools in the country. An eminent teacher thus writes to the publishers:—

"I have read the first forty five volumes of the Family Library, and am highly pleased with them. I have purchased six copies of each of the Life of Alexander, the History of Insects, the Life of Sir Isaac Newton, the Histories of Egypt and Palestine, which have been read in my school with great interest and delight. Perhaps you might be pleased to know the plan adopted by me in using these volumes in my school. The six copies are given to a class of as many scholars to be read by them and returned; they are then put into the hands of a succeeding class of six, until all the scholars in my school have read them.—Each scholar pays me three cents for the use of a volume, which he has the privilege of taking home to be read by him or the other members of the family during evening hours. The plan succeeds admirably. I think I shall be able to purchase six copies of nearly every volume, to be read by my scholars. I have never seen children so much interested in reading."

☞ GRAND IMPROVEMENT. ☜

It is contemplated humbly to submit to the Right Honorable the Mayor and the Honorable the Commonalty of this our city, in the house of Lords and Commons assembled, to extend Wall Street through Trinity Church to the North-river, and establish a ferry from Coffee-house Slip to Long Island, also to extend Lisponard Street, through St. John's Church and Park, (making two squares in place of one,) to be continued to the East-river, under which a tunnel to be cut, with a rail way, to be called the Mayor and Aldermen's Tunnel.

"WE, THE PEOPLE."

Written for the New York Traveller, Times & Journal.

JACK BRANNIGAN'S GHOST;
OR, BILLY BRAPHY'S LEATHER BREECHES.

Billy Braphy lives on the brow of Mangerton mountain, in the south of Ireland, and is justly celebrated throughout the country, for having seen more ghosts in his time than any other man, woman, or child, between the point of "Magilligan" and "Cape Clear." Billy saw a little business "under the rose" on occasions, or, in plain English, he keeps a drop of "mountain dew" in the corner, which has long been famed as the best in the barony, though it certainly has yet a peculiar smokey smack of its own, which proved it to be on any thing rather than amicable, or even *lawful* terms with his Majesty's government.—Thus, between his *ghosts* and his *spirits*, as may be expected, he drives a pretty decent business on the sly, for it usually happens that while he is discussing the mysteries of the one, his customers are inhaling conviction to their hearts through the medium of the other. But lest any man should be inclined to think that the evidence of Billy's veracity depends on the potency of his cordials, we will here mention the circumstance that first won him his laurels, and trust that no man after its perusal, will have the hardihood to suspect Billy Braphy, Esq. of the county of Kerry, in the south of Ireland, of "pulling a long cord," or doubt the appearance of Jack Brannigan's ghost.

Jack Brannigan it appears had gone to America for the *good* of his *health*—at least, it was hinted afterwards that Tommy Galvan, the bangman, was a guinea out of pocket on the morning he left Cork in the "Rover." However, not wishing to throw a slur on the character of any body, we will take the liberty of stating that there are many man now abroad upon the world, whose necks have a more legitimate claim to the halter than Jack's. Be this as it may, he was only a month gone, when Billy B. saw his ghost in his own kitchen one morning, a place, which, no doubt, it had a sort of family hankering after, in memory of by-gone times, and it was afterwards discovered that he was drowned in the Mediterranean at the very hour and minute that Mr. Braphy was speaking to all that was left of him on the top of Mangerton mountain.

Being on a visit to the lakes of Killarney, three years ago next Michælmass, we dropt into Billy's shebeen one evening, to qualify a horn or so of his "dare-devil," and feeling somewhat disposed to hear a graphic account of the mysterious affair of the kitchen and therewith connected, we secured the company of mine host to "touch glasses" with us, and brought him at once to the subject, by the following stratagem, which, however, was no original conception of our own, it having been practised on him in different cases any day for the last seven years.

'Well, Billy, it's a strange story that, about Brannigan's ghost.'

'Och! indeed it's middlin in its way, anyhow; but thin you know it's not lucky or nathural, to disturbin the dead without proper authority, you know.'

'Well; but Billy, it's a shame for a man, like you, to keep his learning all to himself on matters of importance.'

'Why, indeed that's true, anyway, avic, whether you joke or no; but thin do you know that with the long keeping of it to myself it's almost gone out of my memory.'

The thief had told it at least six times during the week.

'I wish, Mr. Braphy, you'd make an effort, and do what you can, for I know it's all gospel, though to be sure, I heard Nial Magrath swear, by the pot-stick, it was one of the biggest lies in the country, and you the greatest liar unhung.'

'If I had been at his elbow at the time I'd have made him eat the pot-stick in defence of my character,' replied Billy; 'but, however, that fellow would swear the steeple from the church for the change of a bad sixpence; but, ahem—Mr. Spriggles, what a very dry thing talking is.'

'O! I see; Mr. Braphy, will you shove the bottle this way, if you please.'

'Och! in troth,' says Billy; 'it's not for the sake of that, either; but, anyway, a needful or two is very useful at times in assistin the memory. Jack, you must know, was a wild, harem-scarem, devil-may-care sort of a fellow, who was never known but once in his life to attend mass, and Father Murphy, the Lord be good to him! used to say that that was once too often, for before he went he stole the silver chalice from the communion table. However, in spite of this, and a thousand other little *accidents*, to his glory be it spoken, the divil a smarter chap, of his inches, ever stood in shoe-leather, for paying a score, or for making the road clear between the two ends of a horn of stingo. So at last you see, between one thing and another, but more especially because Larry Bryan, the grazier, has lost seven bullocks, which it was supposed were sowld by mistake at the Fair of Trolee, Jack took to his heels for Ameriky, and the never an inch of him, barrin his ghost, was ever discovered in this part of the country since. Well, as I was tellin you, about a month after the affair of the bullocks, one night as I was sittin beside this very fire, smokin my pipe, the clock began to strike twelve, and immediately I hears something or other in the pantry go smack—smack, for all the world like a sick horse licking his lips after takin a dose of jollop. Oh! you may grin if you plaise, but the divil a lie in it. Who can that be, thinks I to myself, tremblin from limb to limb like a fiddler's elbow, at the set of 'Jenny banged the weaver;' it's not Mrs. Braphy, anyway, for she's sworn against any thing stronger than egg flip, for a whole month. Again the noise went smack—smack. Lord, preserve us, says I; it must be either a Leprechaun or the devil, or perhaps the cat—but no; for pussy was asleep at the time, in my lap, purrin a favorite tune of her own, which was always the fashion with her when she was draimin. At all events says I, it's not Billy Braphy, the three descendant of a KerryKing that's going to be fright, ened by the likes of it; so I takes the candle and opens the door, when lo! and behold you, the light went out of its own accord, and I was left all alone in the dark, barrin the moon, which shone so clear in at the window that I could plainly see a man in the corner pullin away at at a madher of whiskey, as if he had been drinking for a wager.

'What the devil brings you here,' says I.

'Nothin at all but my legs, to be sure,' says he; 'but, Billy, avic, that's a very ugly word you've got for a body the first thing in the mornin.'

'Why, bad luck to you, Jack, my darling,' says I, knowing him at once by the sound of his voice; 'shure, it isn't yourself that's in it.'

'No indeed *a Haique*' says he, 'but its my ghost.

'Why Bluranages! man' says I, leapin up till I broke the best Toby Jug in the house with the back of my head! 'Shure it isn't dead you are.'

'You've just hit it,' says he, 'and more be token I was kilt by a thief of a whale that run away with my right leg, when I was swimming like a conk, in the middle of the wide ocean, about half a minute ago.'

'Saint Patrick protect and difind us,' says I, 'from all such man eathers in these parts, but tell us Jack agra how is your sowl.'

'Just in the fair way to purgatory' says he, lookin very hard at me, 'and if you're the decint man I always took you for Billy Braphy, you'll help me there with a good graee.'

Now Musha may our lady stand up for us this night, thinks I, but its a purty condition I'm in any way, for shure it 'd be a decinter profeshin for a man to be leadin a blind fiddler through a bog, than the ghost of a bullock stealer, may be to the fag end of the world, for do you know I began to suspect he wanted to make a cruteh of Billy Braphy, in consequence of the deficiency of his right leg.

'I see what you're thinkin of Billy,' says he; with a knowin wink-however 'dont be alarmed for I only want a little money to pay the turnpike—a pair of brogues and breeches, to save my legs and feet from the thorns on the way,—a bottle of two year ould to bribe the door keeper, and I'm off like a flash of powther.'

'Och too be shure' says I, 'but it's yourself that's the real ghost entirely.' I was sootherin you see, for fear he'd be wantin too much money. So with this I put my hand in my pocket, and too be shure the silver thirteens, and the bank notes, began to rowl out of their own accord, to the amount of two pound fifteen and six pence.'

'That i'll do, Billy,' says he, 'now the breeches and the brogues, and the bottle, and I'm clean gone like last christmas.'

'Here ma bochal,' says I, takin a pair of bran new buckskin breeches that my father left me from my thighs, and a pair of calf skin pumps from my feet, and handin them to him, for I knew well, he could manage the part of the whiskey himself.

'Lay thim on the flure before you,' says he; 'and dont touch me for all the world, bekase you could feel nothin barrin the wind if you did, and now avic, just cover your eyes with your hat, and keep yourself as blind as a beetle, while you count an hundred and fifty backwards in Irish, as loud as you can, for the sight might leave you for over, if you were to see me flyin away in a flash of fire—now begin.'

'My eyes of course was covered in an instant; but instead of the hundred and fifty, I counted a thousand and fifty, which however had precisely the same effect, for on liftin my hat, there the ghost, brogues, breeches, money bottle and all, had vanished, and the divil an oye I clapp'd on any one of them from that hour to this.'

'It's a mighty wild sort of a story indeed, Mr. Braphy, says I, when Billy had finished, 'but how do you know but it was some sort of a take in or other,—perhaps Brannigan had never left the country at all.'

'Why blood a nounty man, are you an Infidel or a Turk, or is it for a child you take me?—Did'nt his own mother tell me afterwards, she dreampt he was drowned, and to crown the business, was'nt there a whale or a shark or something caught in Ameriky a short time afther, with the leg of a man in his stomach.'

'A pair of very striking arguments' says I, 'but still I must confess your ghost was a very doubtful matter of fact sort of person.'

'Och indeed I see by your eye,' says he, 'that you think you know all the world, and at the same time I can tell you for your information, that in this matter you are as ignorant as Sal Flaherty's cat, when she mistook the whitewash for buttermilk, but no doubt the poor animal was as dry at the time as a story-teller with an empty tumble before him—ahem.'

This hint of course I took to myself, and accordingly our glasses were replenished. From which we drank all sorts of good luck to Jack Brannigan's ghost. It is true we were sneered at during the time by an old man in the corner, who hinted as much as that Jack Brannigan was as sound wind and limb, at the present moment as any of us, for, says he, 'if I did not see him at Doneybrook Fair last summer, dancing the Rinka in the Rose Tavern, I saw his ghost any way, as well as another, but however the story of the kitchen may be all perfectly true, for I kept my eyes fixed on him all the time, and could have sworn through an acre of bog turf, to the cut of Billy Braphy's leather breeches.'

"It seems to me your loaves are not all of the same weight," muttered a fault-finding housewife to a baker, as she poised a couple of loaves from his basket—"do you 'spose you can cheat me?" "I don't want to cheat you," replied the man of bread, not relishing such an insinuation; "I know the loaves were weighed—every soul of them—and one weighs just as much as 'tother, by gracious—and more too, I dare say, if the truth was known!"

Asiatic Field Sports.

WILD SPORTS OF THE EAST.

We are indebted to Capt. Mundy's late work, entitled, *Pen and Pencil Sketches of India*, for the subjoined description of a TIGER HUNT, which will be perused with much interest. The Captain has that enthusiastic attachment to Field Sports, so characteristic of his countrymen; and his account of the gigantic huntings of the East, where the Elephant is the Coursor, and the Tiger or the Lion the prey, are given with a vivid pen, and all the raciness of an Amateur Nimrod.

"At four, P. M. (so late an hour that few of us expected any sport) Lord Combermere and nine others of our party, mounted on elephants to beat the covert, and carry the guides and the game, proceeded towards the swamp pointed out as the lurking-place of the buffalo-devouring monsters.

"The jungle was in no places very high, there being but few trees, and a fine thick covert of grass and rushes. Every thing was favourable for the sport. Few of us, however, expecting to find a tiger, another man and myself dismounted from our elephants, to get a shot at a florikan, a bird of the bustard tribe, which we killed. It afterwards proved that there were two tigers within an hundred paces of the spot where we were walking. We beat for half an hour steadily in line, and I was just beginning to yawn in despair, when my elephant suddenly raised his trunk, and trumpeted several times, which my Mahout (elephant driver) informed me was a tiger somewhere 'between the wind and our nobility.' The formidable line of thirty elephants, therefore, brought up their left shoulders, and beat slowly on to windward.

"We had gone about three hundred yards in this direction, and had entered a swampy part of the jungle, when suddenly the long wished for 'Tallyho!" saluted our ears, and a shot from Capt. M. confirmed the *sporting eureka!* The tiger answered the shot with a loud roar, and boldly charged the line of elephants. Then occurred the most ridiculous but most provoking scene possible. Every elephant except Lord Combermere's, (which was a known staunch one) turned tail, in spite of all the blows and imprecations heartily bestowed upon them by the mahouts. One, less expeditious in his retreat than the others, was overtaken by the tiger, and severely torn in the hind leg; while another, even more alarmed, we could distinguish flying over the plain, till he quite sunk below the horizon. The tiger, in the meanwhile, advanced to attack his lordship's elephant, but, being wounded in the loins by Capt. M.'s shot, failed in his spring, and shrunk back among the rushes. My elephant was one of the first of the run-aways to return to action; and when I ran up alongside of Lord Combermere, (whose heroic animal had stood like a rock) he was quite [illegible] having fired all his broadside. I handed him a gun, and we poured a volley of four barrels upon the tiger, who attempting again to charge, fell from weakness. Several shots more were expended upon him before he dropped dead; upon which we gave a good hearty 'whoo! whoop" and stowed him upon a pad elephant. As Lord Combermere had for some minutes alone sustained the attack of the tiger, a three-quarters grown male, the *spolia opama* were duly awarded to him.

"Having loaded and re-formed line, we again advanced, and after beating for half-an-hour, I saw the grass gently moved about one hundred yards in front of me; and soon after, a large tiger reared his head and shoulders above the jungle, as if to reconnoitre us. I tally-ho'd, and the whole line rushed forward. On arriving at the spot, two tigers broke covert, and centred quietly across an open space of ground. Several shots were fired, one of which slightly touched the largest of them, who immediately turned round, and roaring furiously and lashing his tail, came bounding towards us; but, apparently alarmed by the formidable line of elephants, he suddenly stopped short, and turned into the jungle again, followed by us at full speed. Those who had the fastest elephants had now the best of the sport, and when he turned to fight, (which he soon did) only three of us were up. As soon as he faced about, he attempted to spring on Capt. M.'s elephant, but was stopped by a shot in the chest. Two or three more shots brought him on his knees, and the noble beast fell dead in a last attempt to charge. He was a full-grown male, and a very fine animal. Near the spot where we found him, were discovered the well-picked remains of a buffalo.

"One of the spartsmen had in the meantime, kept the smaller tiger in view, and we soon followed to the spot to which he had been marked. It was a thick marshy covert of broad flag leaves, and we had to beat through it twice, and were beginning to think of giving it up as the light was waning, when Capt. P.'s elephant which was lagging in the rear, suddenly uttered a shrill cry, and came rushing out the swamp, with the tigar hanging by his teeth to the upper part of its tail! Capt. P's situation was perplexing enough, his elephant making the most violent efforts to shake off his back-biting foe, and himself unable to use his gun, for fear of shooting the unfortunate Coolie, who, frightened out of his wits, was standing behind the howdah, with his feet in the crupper, within six inches of the tiger's head. We soon flew to his aid, and quickly shot the tiger, who, however, did not quit his grips until he had received eight balls; when he dropped off the poor elephant's mangled tail quite dead. The elephant only survived ten days, but it was shrewdly suspected that his more mortal wounds were inflicted by some of the sportsmen who were over-zealous to rid him of his troublesome hanger-on.

"Thus in about two hours, and within sight of camp, we found and slew three tigers, a piece of good fortune rarely to be met with in these modern times, when the spread of cultivation, and the zeal of English sportsmen, have almost exterminated the breed of these animals. Four other sportsmen of our party returned to camp this evening, having been out for four days in a different direction; they only killed one tiger, but he was an immense beast, and was shot on the head of Colonel F.'s elephant, which he wounded severely. This is considered the acme of tiger shooting."

Capt. Mundy had not the fortune to fall in with a Lion; his account however of an adventure which befel one his friends, will be read with great interest.

"By crack sportsmen the lion is reputed to afford better sport than the tiger: his attack is more open and certain; a peculiarity arising either from the noble nature of Jungle King or from the country he haunts being less favourable for a retreat than the thick swampy morasses frequented by the tiger. Col. Skinner relates many interesting anecdotes of lion-hunts, with the exploits and narrow escapes of the horsemen of his corps, who always accompanied the line of elephants into the jungle on these occasions.

"A gentleman of our party had, perhaps, as perilous an adventure with one of the animals as any one, he having enjoyed the singular distinction of lying for some moments in the very clutches of the royal quadruped. Though I have heard him recount the incident more than once, and have myself sketched the scene, yet I am not sure that I relate it correctly. The main feature, however, of the anecdote, affording so striking an illustration of the sagacity of the elephant, may be strictly depended upon.

"A lion charged my hero's elephant, and he, having wounded him, was in the act of leaning forward in order to fire another shot, when the front of the howdah suddenly gave way, and he was precipitated over the head of the elephant into the very jaws of the furious beast. The lion though severely hurt immediately seized him, and would doubtless shortly have put a fatal termination to the conflict, had not the elephant, urged by his mahout, stepped forward, though greatly alarmed, and grasping in her trunk the top of a young tree, bent it down across the loins of the lion, and thus forced the tortured animal to quit his hold! My friend's life was thus saved, but his arm was broken in two places, and he was severely clawed on the breast and shoulders."

Sports of the Turf.

AUGUSTA RACES.

Augusta, February 20, 1833.

The first day's Race over the Augusta Turf four mile heats, was run yesterday by Mr. John Phinizy's a. horse, *Collier*, by Sir Charles, and Mr. John R. Spann's b. mare, *Sally Hornet*, by Sir Charles, and won by the former, with much ease, in two heats. The horse took the lead both heats, and kept it, varying from five to six lengths ahead, to the end, each heat. Time—first heat, 8 m. 29 s.—second heat, 8 m. 35 s. The weather had been very wet till a few hours before the race, and the Turf was exceedingly heavy, and the labor, of course, very severe.

Second Day—Three mile heats, won by Col. M. C. Ligon's s. c. *Tuberose*, at two heats, beating Col. John R. Spann's br. h. *Van Buren*, and Mr. John Phinizy's c. m. *Betsy Hare*.—Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 22 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 14 s. This race, notwithstanding the extreme heaviness of the course, afforded fine running and good sport. The knowing ones completely taken in. *Van Buren* decidedly the favorite—a beautiful dark brown horse, in fine training, high spirits, glossy as the Raven's wing, and evidently in the best order—*Betsy Hare*, too, had her admirers, but the betting was decidedly in favor of the horse; and *Tuberose*, rather rough, quiet, and modestly retiring in the back ground, was almost forgotten. Presently, tap goes the drum, up come the horses, V. B. takes the track, and they start together in fine style—the filly and mare push round V. B. and strike ahead, and the former passes the stand, closely followed by the mare—the horse coming on leasurely behind—second round, the filly run-handsomely at a steady pace, frequently locked by the mare, but never passed, the horse still creeping on in the rear, evidently depending on his strength in the latter rounds—and so they went, third round, filly improves, the mare lags behind, and just saves her distance, the horse draws up within a few lengths, and little *Tuberose* takes the heat handsomely and easily, and gains many friends and backers; but the confidence of the knowing ones are still strong in the horse.

Second Heat—Up they come, at the signal tap, the filly still very wet, the horse cool as a cucumber, and in high spirits; the contrast much against the former, and alarming her new friends considerably. All go off well together, the filly soon striking ahead, closely followed by the horse, the mare several lengths behind; and thus they pass the stand—second round, the filly still ahead, hard pressed by the horse in the back stretch, but pushes ahead, and is again hard pressed in the last quarter, and nearly locked as they pass the stand—third round, the filly and horse still locked the first quarter, the former gains considerably in the back stretch, and third quarter—the horse again makes head way fast, as they come down the last quarter, and the shouts of his friends are loud in his favor, but after the first half of it, the filly is evidently too much for him, and comes home triumphantly, five lengths ahead—proving the *Tube rose* to be decidedly, "the *flower* of the flock."

A beautiful single mile race was afterwards run, for a first rate Saddle and Bridle, $10 entrance, free for any horse, and handsomely won by Mr. Holsey's b. h. *Nullifier*, after a hard contest, in which three of the horses were several times locked—beating Dr. Leverich's s. h. *Soapstick*, Mr. Hibbler's b. h. *Jim Crow*, and Col. Green's g. h. *Selim*. *Soapstick* came in second, only two feet loser, and *Jim Crow* third. Time, 2m. 3s.

Another pretty single mile race, sweepstakes, $10 entrance, was run by *Nullifier*, and Mr. Walter's g. h. ——, and won by the former, a few feet, after a severe contest.

Third day—2 mile heats—Run by Col. J. R. Spann's s. m. *Arabia Felix*, by Arab, 4 years old—Dr. James Leverich's g. h. *Muckle Andrew*, by Muckle John, 4 years old—Col. M. C. Ligon's b. m. *Eliza Jackson*, by Sir Andrew, 4 years old—and Mr. Hibbler's b. h. *Fairplay*, by —— 6 years old—and won by *Arabia Felix* in 3 heats.

1st heat—*A. Felix* took the track, and got the start, but was shortly passed by the grey, who kept the lead till the second round, when he was passed on the back stretch by *A. Felix*, who won the heat, beating the grey about 3 lengths; *Eliza Jackson* coming in after the grey, and *Fairplay* distanced.—Time, 4m. 30s.

2d heat—all started well together—*Eliza Jackson* shortly taking the lead, followed by the sorrel mare. *A. Felix*, the grey horse close behind; and thus they pass the stand—2d round, the sorrel mare takes the lead, closely followed on the back stretch by the grey, who pushes her hard through the 2d quarter, locks her in the 3d, and passes her in the 4th, both contending hard under whip and spur; but the grey keeps the lead and comes in two feet ahead. Time, 3m. 59s.—Much betting now on the grey, but the knowing ones disposed to stick to the mare, though with much less confidence.

3d heat—Eliza J. got the start, and took the track, followed next by the grey horse, who took the lead in the 4th quarter, followed by the sorrel mare, who, in second round, pushed him hard in first and second quarter, and passed him in the 3d, gaining ground in the 4th, and beating him about 4 lengths.—Time, 4m. 8s.

A sweepstake race, single mile, was won by Col. Garrison's mare *Hailstorm*, beating three others, names not known.

4th day, mile heats, best 3 in 5—won by Col. Jos. D. Thomas's b. f. *Lady Burke*, in three heats, beating Mr. Printly's s. f. *Brazilia*, Col. Ligon's s. f. *Tuberese*, and Mr. Hibbler's b. h. *Fairplay*.—Time, 1st heat, 2m. 2s.—2d 2m.—3d 1m. 58s.—*Brazila*, owing to her fractiousness, started badly at the first heat and in the second, turned in the opposite direction.

The following horses are entered for this day's Race, a single mile, for $20 cash the entrance money, and a splendid Jacket and Cap, presented to the Club by J. J. Byrd, Esq.

Dr. Leverich's b m. *Lucinda*, 6 years old, by Sir Andrew.

R. W. M'Keens b. h. *Restless*, by Sir Walter.

C. Miner's br. h. *Nullifier*, 4 years old, by Whip.—*Chronicle*.

The Sporting Chronicle.

SHOOTING.

Hare the rude clamor of the sportman's joy,
The gun fast thundering, and the winded horns,
Would tempt the muse to sing the rural game:
How in his mid-career, the spaniel struck
Stiff by the tainted gale, with open nose,
Outstretched, and finely sensible, opens full,
Fearfully, and bounteous, on the latent prey;
As in the sun the circling covey bask
Their varied plumes, and watchful every way
Through the rough stubble turn the secret eye,
Caught in the sneaky snare, in vain they beat
Their idle wings, entangled more and more.
Not on the surges of the boundless air,
Though here triumphant, are they safe, the gun,
Glanc'd just, and sudden, from the fowler's eye,
O'ertakes their sounding pinions; and again,
Immediate brings them from the towering wing,
Dead to the ground: or drives them wide dispers'd,
Wounded and wheeling various, down the wind.
Thompson's Seasons.

Full of th' expected sport my heart beats high,
And with impatient step I haste to reach
The stubbles, where the scatter'd ears afford
A sweet repast to the yet heedless game.
How my brave dogs o'er the broad furrows bound,
Quart'ring their ground exactly. Ah! that point
Answers my eager hopes, and fills my breast
With joy unspeakable. How close they lie!
Whilst to the spot with steady pace I tend.
Now from the ground with noisy wing they burst,
And dart away. My victim singled out,
In his aerial course falls short, nor skims
Th' adjoining hedge o'er which the rest unhurt
Have pass'd. *Vincent.*

Ah, nut-brown partridges! ah brilliant pheasants!
And ah, ye poachers!—'Tis no sport for peasants!
Byron's Don Juan.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

MR. OSBALDESTON'S HUNT.

On Tuesday afternoon, January 5th, between one and two o'clock, Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds were running at a severe rate, from Harrowden, in the line for Gibwood; Shirley, the whipper-in, being then well placed with them. On a sudden reynard turned short back for his old country, and Shirley being determined to keep up, found his horse *quite beat*. The animal dropped with a tremendous fall, and Shirley's head came with such force to the ground as to render him senseless. Mr. C. Dodd, of Northampton, by chance saw the fall, and went to the poor fellow's assistance, and remounted him. He then took him to the first lodge house, when he bled him, and so far brought him round as to enable him to ride gently home. We are happy to hear that he will soon again be able to join the jovial cry.

THE RUTLAND HOUNDS.

The Rutland Hounds met at Gonerby cove on Saturday, January 12th, a village four miles from the Castle, which commands a view of, and also a most extensive one over, the vale of Belvoir. Such a field has not been witnessed for many years past. Nearly all the visitors at Belvoir were present, including the Duke of Wellington, the neighboring [illegible] baronets. Most of there. The hounds soon found a fox, which took a direction towards Barrowby, where he was turned; returned by way of Gonerby towards Brownlow's; and, after a desultory run, was killed in Belton Gorse, having almost completed a circle, which the foot people had the good fortune to witness the greater part of, from the nature of the country. The Duke of Wellington rode with great boldness; we saw his Grace following the hounds, an hour after the commencement of the run, with all the avidity of a youthful sportsman.

SPORTING LEAP.

On Tuesday, January 8th, Mr. George Leak, of Rathkeale-Abbey, rode Mr. Bryan Sheely's brown mare over a six-foot wall, at Riddlestown, for a wager of 100 guineas. What renders this leap the more extraordinary is, that Mr. Leake rides fifteen and a half stone. The wager was made between Mr. Sheely and Dr. Archy of Clonroad-lodge, Ennis.

A DEAR DRAFT.

Count Matuszewic has sold to Mr. Stanley, of Grosvenor-street, the two valuable draft horses he recently imported from Russia, at the price of 500 guineas the pair.

GRAND MATCH AT BILLIARDS.

A match for two hundred sovereigns, between Mr. Cootes and Captain C——, has just come off at Gerrard's Hall. It was to have been eleven games, of one hundred each; but by mutual consent it was reduced to five, Mr. Cootes receiving a rad hazard in each of the three first games. The play throughout was very interesting. The first game was won by Mr. Cootes, beating the Captain by three points. The second was well played by both gentlemen, and terminated in Mr. Cootes making a carrum, and winning the game. The third game was contested for by both parties with all the eagerness possible, and every move of the ball was narrowly watched. The Captain came off victor, as he did in the fourth. They were now two games each, and both equally confident. The Captain commenced, but, by some mistake, brought both balls over the middle pockets; at this critical point there were some angry words respecting a stroke which Mr. Cootes made, which was at last decided to be a foul one, and the balls were broke again; when, strange to say, the balls came each within half an inch of their former position. Mr. Cootes now made the most of his advantage, and was 34 before the Captain scored one; but still the Captain was all confidence, and offered twenty sovereigns upon himself. After some good playing, they were both 97, when the Captain made a beautiful carrum, which made him 99. At this critical point of the game, and to the astonishment of his friends, he gave a miss; then they stood 99 and 98; the anxiety was mutual, and every move of the balls was narrowly scrutinized; each party went in three times without scoring; the play became more interesting; caution was the principle upon which both acted; after a variety of strokes, Mr. Cootes made a hazard—thus winning the game by one. Perhaps, since the game of billiards was first invented, there was never a more severe match played. The table was in beautiful order, and both played well. The Captain's friends attribute his losing the last game to his giving a miss when 99.

RENCONTRE.

On the banks of the St. Lawrence, at a short distance from Lake Ontario, stands the village De ons, memorable among the Canadians for one o the most obstinate encounters that ever appeared in the annals of this country's history. It is described in the Canadian in the following words:—

"On Tuesday, Oct. 24th, 1832, a fight took place between Charly Duberville and the Emerald Isle youth Sam O'Rourk, for two hundred and fifty pounds. Every thing was conducted with order, and the ring surrounded by a 'prime muster of the Fancy,' all in 'full feather and good song.' At one o'clock the Canadian threw his castor into the ring. He was shortly followed by the second O'Connell. Both the combatants stripped according to the custom. O'Rourk appeared muscular and athletic. Duberville was well shaped, but rather fleshy. The first fifteen rounds, which occupied 49 minutes, the Canadian promised much towards a victory. The next twelve rounds, which occupied 25 minutes, the 'flooring' was alternate and continuous, and the contest dubious. The whole number of rounds (or knock downs) during the struggle, was 42. It was not until after the 28th round, that the O'Connell of the first began in readiness to play at the art. The party feeling which at first was powerfully against him was now changed in his favor, when one Herculean blow decided the battle and the reward in behalf of the victorious Hibernian. The time of active contest from the first flooring to the conclusion, was 2 hours and 3 minutes. Duberville had become the most accomplished and powerful pugilist in all the Canadas, was supported by a powerful party, and the conceit that he had no equal in the world. But a few appropriate arguments from this second O'Connell, changed the opinion of the jury—especially the last knock down one—after which he jumped over the ropes that composed the ring, fresh for another combat. None however appeared at the time as a champion, and he appointed a day on the next week to satisfy the *feelings* of any yet prejudiced Canadian."

Miscellany.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

There are various little matters to be attended to by housekeepers living in large cities, wherein they may render service to their immediate neighbors, and contribute essentially to their convenience and comfort. We lay down a few rules which have been suggested by our own experience, and we flatter ourselves, will be found worthy the attention of all such as desire to be considered good neighbors.

1. By all mesns keep a large dog in your yard; besides the advantages of having your own children bitten, his barking and howling are sure to be very grateful to all within reach of his voice, and moreover, will keep them from sleeping too late in the morning. If there is a sick person in either of the adjoining houses, the uproar he makes will serve as a constant alarum to the nurse, and ensure her unremitting attention to the comfort and ease of the patient.

NB. If the dog is chained up, he will make ten times as much noise, as if suffered to run at large.

2. Never suffer your servants to make preparation at night, for kindling the fire next morning. If the partition walls be thin, the racket and jar of splitting up kindling wood, before day-light, will be highly agreeable to the sleepers on both sides of you—they will give them dreams, and "morning dreams are always rosy."

3. Your children should by all means be encouraged to clamber up to the top of the fence which divides your yard from that of your neighbor. It is so pleasant to have all one's proceedings watched by five or six curious boys. We need not suggest the propriety of keeping a good look out from your second and third story windows.

4. Slop pails into the gutter; it will save you a little trouble and please your neighbors, to dash the foul water upon the side-walk, and if she has any skill, with a little management the whole benefit of the offering may be turned from your own door, to the pavement in front of the next house.

5. If you have occasion to buy wood, see that the cartman "dumps" it, as if by mistake, at the next door. You will perceive the advantage of this caution, when the sawyers commence their work.

6. In clearing your side-walk from snow, you will find it easier to throw at least a part of it into your neighbor's area, than into the street.

7. Never suffer your vault grates to be well fastened down, upon any consideration.

8. Ashes should not be sprinkled upon the side-walk or door steps in winter. It is such a pleasant amusement to stand at your window, and see people tumble.

9. A large army of cats may be kept in your service at no greater expense than a subsistence.—You may not be aware of the fact, but these affectionate creatures are musical to a degree, and if treated with even a moderate share of kindness, they will reward you with nightly serenades, which will be certain to secure for you the gratitude of all the inhabitants within fifty yards of you.

10. Eleven o'clock at night is by far the best time to commence practising on the clarionet; everything around you is so still at that hour, that you can determine the tone of the instrument and the accuracy of your own blowing, with more ease and certainty than at any other.

11. If beggars, or ashes men, or hand organ grinders, or pedlars, or boys selling sweet potatoes or clams, or any other species of nuisance come to your door, you can at once get rid of them, and do a neighborly act, by advising them to call at the next house.—*Standard.*

ANOTHER WARNING TO UNFAITHFUL LOVERS.

At the Circuit Court in Litchfield, Conn. a few days since, Miss Electra Seymour recovered a verdict of fifteen hundred dollars against Mr. Leverett Tuttle, for a breach of promise of marriage. The arguments, as is always said in such cases were "*ingenious* on both sides"—that is, we suppose, very abusive.

From the evidence introduced on the part of the plaintiff it appeared that Mr. Tuttle, who is a respectable and wealthy farmer in Torrington, commenced paying his addresses to Miss Seymour, who resides in Naw Hartford, some time in the year 1828; that he continued his addresses with a few short intermissions, until the year 1829—that during that period, preparations were made by the young lady for house-keeping, and one or more times set for the marriage to take place—but the defendant finally broke off, and married another lady. The defence set up (that the lady was of an unhappy irascible temper, that her affections were previously f

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, March 9, 1833.

☞ Mr. J. J. ADAMS begs leave to announce, that urged by the repeated solicitations of a number of his friends, he will appear on THURSDAY EVENING NEXT, at the Park Theatre, in the character of Hamlet, aided by Miss CLARA FISHER, as Ophelia, who has very kindly tendered her valuable services. Mr. RICE, whose excellence as Jim Crow has obtained for him such notoriety, will also appear in a new version of his celebrated Extravaganza.—Mr. HILL, will also appear, in Mr. WOODWORTH'S admired opera of the Forest Rose. Mr. ADAMS begs leave to state that in making this arrangement, he is influenced by the wishes of a circle of friends, who have kindly promised their support and patronage, and to whom, he trusts, the auxiliary aid he has procured for the occasion, will afford an agreeable entertainment.

SLEIGHS, LADIES, &c.

Jingle, jingle, jingle—splish, splash, fire, and water, oaths, shrieks, and laughter—all commingled in one wild horabaloo at the window! Heavens help us! what can the matter be?—a comet—an earthquake—a-a-a volcano—no—but worse! five hundred sleighs in succession, tearing through the mud like thunder, and groaning under the weight of ladies, flounces, tippets, feathers, and furbuleaux—with here, and there, an unfortunate gentleman peeping out of the wood, and looking, for all the world, like a green goslin, chance dropt into a nest of full fledged parrots. "Hip—hip—hip—huzza—go it Scueball—now for a flash turn at the corner—hang it that fellow with the wall-eyed sorrel is just running counter—pull your horse to the right, you with the *sou'wester*!" "No; I'd see you darned first." "Then here's at you, if you was made of iron." Hark! what a crash. Two and twenty ladies, five children and a dandy, tumbled heels over head into a snow bank. Fee, fie, fou, fum, what a pickle; snow, mud and blushes, from feather to heel-tap, and worse. The sleigh, fit for nothing but firewood—the driver swearing like an Alderman, and the horses and harness gone to the devil. Pleasanter work in the rear.—"Hark ye, Mr. driver; I believe you regulate the motions of them cattle of yours by the tick of an old Dutch clock." No, indeed, Marm; but 5 and 20 miles with thirty seven *people* and a *lap dog* is enough to break down a team of elephants." "Do Hal put a little more elbow to your whip, I could drive faster with my handkerchief," exclaims a young lady in a mammoth machine just opposite. "I cant yet, Miss," replies Hal, "for there's a wreck in the van." "O mercy, so there is—La! what fun—see—see, mother see! old Mrs. Cripplegate sprawling on the top of fat Stubbins, the butcher, and kicking the snow about like soap suds from a steam wash tub. And look—look! a *hungry* dog out of the newspaper store yonder has just run away with Miss Blazenthorp's French wig. All right again—off we go,—hip, hip, huzzah.—What next—why nothing less than Vulcan and Venus, cheek by jowl, in a one horse cozey.—Mercy what a countenance—as yellow as a Harvest moon, and as grizly as a water poodle.—We mean the gentleman, for ladies as *yet*, have not begun to wear mustachios.—But O! what shall we say of madam? We had a thousand pretty things on the nib of our tongue, but dare not mention one of them, lest the fellow with the hairy lip might feel any way disposed to blow out our brain. And, dear you so very anxious about this "lady in the dark"? O! I see you want to know all about her feathers, and her rings, and her eyes, flowers, and her tuckers, and her lips, and her and—and—and in fact her every thing that you may have the felicity of comparing her *ideal identity*, with your own, and of measuring by the guage (yourself) how many degrees she wanted of point perfection. But no, no, Madam, though at the very least of it, we would lay down our lives to please you, yet in this matter, we must cry you mercy, as our fame, our immortal fame, is concerned, for if Whiskerlip was naughty enough to pop a pistol bullet through our pate, posterity might say with great propriety that we were, at best, but leaden headed scribblers.

So the only light we can throw on the subject, is, that she wore a black mantillo and a black bonnet, from under which peeped out a ———. O! heavens, what a face. Talk of your silver moons between two dark clouds—or in fact, of whatever you please, even though you aspired as high as the bust of Helen, on the back of a snuff-box, and then you will fall short, far short of the lady of the sleigh, at least far as we could judge of her at the time, as unfortunately she was closely shrouded in a cloud of crape.—O! rapture! she raises it—now for a peep—now, now.

Angels and ministers of grace defend us.' Was ever such a disappointment——her face was as black as her bonnet.

THE BENEFIT OF STICKING CLOSE TO A MAN'S SKIRTS.

On last Tuesday in Chatham street, while a certain Knight of the hammer, was engaged in bellowing, and puffing, and knocking down bargains, to a flush posse of customers, a getleman of *spirit*, (for he had evidently been trying what sort of a rum cask he could make of his stomach) entered the store. Now you know there is an old adage that two of a trade can never agree! and the verity of this was proved to a tittle in the present instance, for while he, of the hammer, kept bellowing, and thumping, in one corner, he of the rum cask was equally engaged, bawling, and kicking away in the other, a system of conduct, which so perfectly bewildered all the other good people present, that they stood in the middle, each person, in his own individual self, something in the situation of our old acquaintance the Jack Ass, between the two bundles of hay, for they stood so precisely in the middle of a "bed" and a laugh, that they could decide on neither, at least to the satisfaction of the auctioneer. The latter gentleman, and any other choleric gentleman in like situation, might have done the same, sprang from his vantage ground, and attempted to bring the finishing stroke of his profession in play by knocking his man down. Swillpot, however, though he certainly had the staggers before-hand, was'nt to be floored so cheap, and in the struggle for eminence which ensued, he tore the skirt from his antagonist's coat, and bore it as a trophy of victory to the door. The auctioneer pocketed the insult as well as he might, though certainly we must sympathise with his feelings at the time, for to say the least, it was a very ugly thing as Colman has it

"To find another ungenteelly sticking to his skirt,"

but with all he mounted the Rostrum with as good a grace as ever, and had just finished a demisemiquaver of going, going, going, with a most scientific, and stentorean 'gone,' when the staggering gentleman, who was still lingering about the door with the fag end of the bedevelled garment, hanging exultingly from his red right hand, he took to his heels as if he had a pair of locomotives in his *understandings*, and was out of sight in a crack. "Now hand me that patent Lepine, Bill," says he of the astonished hind quarters to the counter-boy. "I gave it you sir an hour ago replied Bill. True!" "where the devil did I put it? Oh! in my coat pocket," there he put his hand behind to feel for it,—but lo! like the Dutchman's pig he found it missing. The watch it appears had stuck to the pocket—the pocket to the skirt, and all three had vanished with the run away gentleman; the whole was worth about twenty dollars.

We trust this will be a warning to all auctioneers for the future, to follow the advice of the old song,—

When ere you mix in crowds, for fear you rue,
Pocket your *watch* and watch your pocket too.

"DEPPINGS' EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS."—We have cursorily examined the second series of this work. It comprises delineations of the manners and customs of various nations, and is somewhat enlarged and otherwise improved, is illustrated with seventeen very neatly executed engravings on wood, by Atherton. The diction is chaste, and the style that of familiar and easy dialogue. We can and do commend the work to parents and guardians, as eminently well calculated to impart useful knowledge in an entertaining manner. It is on sale at the bookstore of Peter Hill.

STENOGRAPHY.

Mr. Worster, an accomplished Stenographer is now in this city giving lessons in this useful art. His system it is said is on entirely different principles from those generally taught, being reduced to a classification of primitive sounds—is more easily acquired and less liable to be forgotten. His recommendations are of the most unquestionable character.

DUNLAP BENEFIT.

At a numerous meeting of the friends of Literature and the Drama, of the city of New York, held pursuant to public notice, at the Shakspeare Hotel, on Wednesday afternoon, the 6th inst. the Hon. RICHARD RIKER, was called to the chair, and Dr. JOHN W. FRANCIS, appointed Secretary. The meeting being organized, the Chairman stated its objets; which were to complete all unfinished business growing out of the late Dramatic Festival, given in honor of WM. DUNLAP, Esq.

The Treasurer being called upon for his Report, submitted the following, which was approved:—

Treasurer in account with the Dunlap Committee.

Dr.		Cr.	
To cash paid the Park Theatre for hire of the house, and expense of fitting up the Pit for the evening,	$561 04	By cash received for Tickets, &c.	$3144 50
" Expense incurred by the Committee for printing,	65 87	" Cash received from E. Simpson manager of the tre, as Theatre a contribution to the Fund	50 00
" Mercantile Advertiser ½ price for advertising,	19 12½		
" Sundry small charges incurred by Committee,	30 92½		
" Balance paid Mr. Dunlap,	2517 54		
	$3194 50		$3194 50

CHARLES KING, Esq. then read the following correspondence:

NEW YORK, March 5, 1833,

Dear Sir,—It has become my pleasing duty, as Chairman of the Committee appointed by the citizens of New York, who were convened to express their deep sense of the services rendered by you to the promotion of the Fine Arts, and to the Dramatic Literature of our country, to inform you that a benefit has been appropriated, in which many of your fellow citizens have had an opportunity of expressing their estimate of those services, and of bearing their testimony to your character as a private citizen:—for the proceeds I refer you to the Hon. Wm. T. McCoun, the Treasurer. Allow, me, in the name of the Committee, to congratulate you upon the success that has attended the evening of your life may be as happy as the former part of it has been usefully and honorably employed, in the advancement of the course of virtue and of literature. Accept, dear sir, the expression of my personal regard and respect,

DAVID HOSACK, Chairman.

WILLIAM DUNLAP, Esq.

To which Mr. Dunlap replied:—

NEW YORK, March 5, 1833.

Dear Sir,—It is with great pleasure I acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this morning from the hand of my meritorious young friend, Wm. Sidney McCoun, Esq.

Of the many gratifying testimonials connected with the event you allude to which I have received, evincing the good opinion of my fellow-citizens, none will be valued more highly by me than the approbation of my conduct through life, manifested by the large and highly respectable Committee appointed by the citizens of New York, who were convened to express their appreciation of the services I had rendered to the Fine Arts and Dramatic Literature of our country.

I must beg you, sir, to find language wherewith to communicate my heartfelt thanks for the honor the Committee have done me. I cannot find words to express my sense of the feeling shown towards me. For yourself, dear sir, accept my thanks and best wishes for your future welfare.

WILLIAM DUNLAP.

Doctor DAVID HOSACK, Chairman, &c.

After the above letters were read, Charles Graham, Esq. offered the following resoltions, which were unanimously adopted:—

VOTE OF THANKS.

Resolved, that we tender George P. Morris, Esq. our sincere acknowledgements for the kind manner in which he, at a late period, undertook to write the Address for the occasion; and also for the zeal and activity manifested by him in behalf of Mr. Dunlap.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be presented to Mrs. Sharpe, for the spirited and pleasing manner in which she delivered the beautiful and appropriate composition committed to her care.

Resolved, That our thanks be presented to our distinguished countryman Edwin Forrest, Esq. for the prompt and handsome manner in which he gratuitously tendered his valuable aid; and that the meeting take this opportunity of expressing their admiration of his excellent performance of the character of Pierre.

Resolved, That our thanks be presented to Charles Kemble, Esq. and to his accomplished daughter, Miss Fanny Kemble, for the promptness with which they met the wishes of the Committee; for the generous return of the remuneration for their services; and that this meeting express their gratification at their happy and spirited delineation of the characters of Jaffier and Belvidera.

Resolved, That our thanks be presented to Thomas S. Hamblin, Esq. who, unsolicited, tendered the services of his entire Company for the occasion.

Resolved, that our thanks be presented to Messrs. Clarke, Barry, Placide, Jones, Anderson, Trust, Hanna, St. Luke, and the other performers, who so effectually contributed to the entertainments of the evening.

Resolved, That our thanks be presented to the proprietors of those papers in which the Committee advertised, viz:—The Courier and Enquirer, Advocate and Journal, Standard, American, Evening Post, Commercial, Mirror, Albion, and Traveller, for the ready and liberal manner in which they relinquished *all claims*; and to the Mercantile Advertiser, for deducting one half of its demands, for advertisements relating to the Dunlap Benefit.

Resolved, That our thanks be presented to the Hon. Wm. T. McCoun, Doctor David Hosack, Charles King, Augustus Fleming, Doctor Hugh McLean, and especially to Wm. Sidney McCoun, for their indefatigable exertions to produce the result so creditable to themselves and to the city.

Resolved, That our thanks be presented to James C. Stoneall, proprietor of the Shakspeare Hotel, for the gratuitous use of his house for the several meetings of the Committee.

The foregoing proceedings were then read, unanimously approved, ordered to be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published.

RICHARD RIKER, Chairman.

JOHN W. FRANCIS, Secretary.

Brooklyn, March 6, 1833.

Messrs. Editors,—Thinking the following anecdotes might prove amusing to your correspondents, I submit them for insertion.

A SUBSCRIBER.

PROOF THAT A MAN IS DEAD.

A subscriber to one of the Eastern papers, a few years ago, being sadly in arrears tor the same, promised the editor that if his life was spared to a certain day, he would, without fail discharge his bill. The day passed and the bill was not paid. The natural conclusion therefore was, that the man was dead—absolutely defunct. Proceeding on this conclusion, the editor, in the next paper, placed the name of the delinquent under the obituary head, with the attending circumstances of time and place. Pretty soon after this announcement, the subject of it appeared to the editor, not with the pale and ghastly countenance usually ascribed to apparitions—but with face as red as scarlet; neither did it, like other ghosts, wait until first spoken to, but broke silence with—"What the devil, sir, did you mean by publishing my death?" "Why, sir, the same that I mean when I publish the death of any other person, viz. to let the world know that you were defunct." "Well, but I'll be c—'d if I am dead." "Not dead! then its your own fault, for you told me you would positively pay your bill by such a day if you lived till that time. The day is passed, the bill is not paid, and you positively must be dead, for I will not believe you would forfeit your word." "I see you have got around me, Mr. Editor, but say no more about it—here's the money. And harkee, just contradict my death next week, will you?" "Certainly sir; just to *please you*; though, upon my word, I can't help thinking you died at the time specified, and that you have merely come back to pay your bill on account of your *Friendship* to me."

ICHABOD AND THE BULL.

The following account of Mr. Ichabod Wing's first attempt to preach in the town of ——, in New England, is condensed from a most authentic statement in an old Boston Galaxy, whose editor was not certainly famous for making bulls.

The congregation met, and the meeting house was filled, but the minister came not. The bell kept tolling and tolling, and the people thought it would never be done. The people yawned and stared about, and kept peeping out at the windows—just as if they expected he would come the sooner for that. At last Deacon Snacks got up and spoke to Squire Barleycorn—"Squire, where is the minister?" "Really, Deacon, I don't know; he came out of my house just after me, but he walk'd so slow I lost sight of him."

"It's very strange he don't come."

"Very strange!"

Here Miss Deborah Peepabout, an elderly lady, who held the opinion of Paul Pry, that the "spirit of inquiry is the grand characteristic of the age in which we live," and who also felt a particular sympathy in the fate of all unmaried men, thrust her long nose between the Deacon and the Squire, and asked—

"Dear me, Deacon, Squire, why don't the minister come?"

Then Miss Martha Busybody seeing the Deacon, the Squire, and Miss Peepabout in colloquey, wriggled herself into their company, and asked the same question.

Then another, and another, and another followed the example, and there was quickly a knot of people gathered round the Deacon and the Squire, all asking questions which nobody could answer. The whole congregation was in a buzz—buzzing. Every one was asking where the minister was, although every one knew that all [illegible] Bill Muggs, the sexton, kept tugging away at the bell rope till he had tolled the people out of all patience—but we must leave the bell tolling and the sexton fretting, and the Deacon and Squire, and old maids, and all the rest of the congregation on the tenter hooks of suspense, and go back to see what had become of our friend Ichabod.

Ichabodhad slackened his pace after leaving the house and had fallen into a sort of reverie. Finding himself rather late before he got near the church, he resolved to make a short cut across a field where the road made an angle; so jumping over a stone wall, he steered directly for the church, but he had not proceeded many paces when he was startled by a most savage and unmusical boo booing sound in a tone of the deepest bass he ever heard. Lifting up his eyes, he beheld a furious bull making at him with all speed and bellowing *like mad*. It is needless to say he took to his heels, the bull took after him, and Ichabod put n with all the fleetness he could exert. Four legs are better than two, and it was soon evident that the quadruped would win the race. Ichabod found he could not reach the wall before the bull would be up with him. Now, thought he, it's all over with me! His shoes flew off! but the bull kept on. He dropped his hat, but the stratagem did not take; the bull was not to be made a fool of. He threw his sermon behind him, but with no better success, the bull was not to be reasoned with; he gave the manuscript a whisk with his tail and scattered it to the four winds.

"I'm gone—I'm gone," said Ichabod, for the bull was close behind him; at this instant he espied an apple tree close at hand, and summoning all his strength he made a desperate leap, and was fortunate enough to spring into the tree the moment the bull was at his heels.

Here was an unlooked for deliverance, but unluckily the bull was not so easily got rid of.—Though disappointed of his prey, he kept about the tree with such a menacing disposition that Ichabod dared not descend. It seemed as if the malicious animal knew he kept a congregation waiting, he stuck to the spot with such pertinacity. For two mortal hours did the unlucky Ichabod sit perched upon the tree in sight of the church. Every minute seemed an hour to him He heard the bell toll, toll, toll, and each stroke seemed the funeral knell to his hopes.

He pictured to his fancy a crowded congregation waiting in anxious suspense, and lost in wonder and amazement at his non-appearance.—Alas, said he to himself,

I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which bids me thus delay;
I see the horns you cannot see,
Which force me here to stay.

He saw the congregation come out of the church and scatter hither and thither like sheep without a shepherd, yet he durst not leave the apple tree, because there was not a lion but a bull in the way.

The congregation were at last fairly tired out. Two hours had they waited and no parson came. The sexton left off tolling the bell, and indeed it was quite time, for he had nearly worn the rope off. The people came out of the church, having, after two hours debating on the matter, came to the conclusion that there would be no sermon, and that there was good ground for alarm as to the fate of the minister. They sent off parties east, west, north and south, to explore the country, and presently Ichabod discovered a crowd along the road headed by the Deacon and the Sexton. Ichabod mustered all the strength of his lungs and bawled out to them like seven watchmen upon a tower. The whole party came to a halt, and gazed around with astonishment and fear—at length they spied something snugly roosted in the apple tree. They took it at first for a huge turkey cock, but on a nearer approach, they found it to be no other than poor Ichabod himself.

Now the bull just at that moment happened to be pawing and snuffing with his nose on the other side of the tree, so that he was hidden from the party by a thorn bush at his feet. The people seeing Ichabod perched on high, were struck dumb with amazement for a few moments. Was the poor man bewitched or had he run mad, or what had possessed him to spend the afternoon dangling like a scare crow to the bough of an apple tree. For some minutes no one dared to advance a step farther or speak a single word. At last Bill Muggs plucked up courage and advanced to the stone wall. He was an old sailor who within a few years had taken his land tacks aboard and seated himself up in the bush. He took up the trade of a sexton because it consisted in pulling a rope. On this occasion he undertook to be spokesman of his party, for the Deacon was absolutely frightened. Bill put his head over the wall, clapped his hand up to the corner of his mouth and sung out—

"Halloo! Ahoy."

Ichabod lifted up his voice like an owl in the desert and exclaimed—

"Come along! come along! save me!"

"Blast your eye balls," said Bill, clawing a huge quid of tobacco out of his mouth and throwing it slap upon the ground, "why don't you save yourself?"

"I can't—I can't," said Ichabod; "drive him away—drive him away."

By this time some of the party and the Deacon among the rest, had got over the wall, and were advancing toward the tree, staring and wondering to hear the man talk in such an unaccountable manner. 'Come down—come down,' said the Deacon; 'what have you been doing all the afternoon in Col. Shutes' orchard?'

'Ay,' said Bill; 'what are you about there, aloft, without hat and shoes, looking for all the world like a half-starved monkey, sitting in a lee-backstay.' At this moment the party had got nearly up to the tree. 'Look out—look out,' cried Ichabod; 'he's coming!' They had no time to ask who it was that was coming; for before the words were fairly out of his mouth they heard a furious bellow and bounce; in an instant the bull was among them. Heavens! what a scampering. The whole squad took to flight, quicker than a flock of wild ducks on hearing a shot. The Deacon lost his hat and wig, and Capt. Blueberry ran out of his boots, which were a little too heavy for him. Divers other accidents happened. The greatest catastrophes were those of 'Squire Snakeroot and Lieutenant Darling. The 'Squire being pursy and short-winded, was overtaken by the bull, and received a tremendous butt in the rear, which disabled him so that he could not sit down without a double cushion for a fortnight. The bull, after knocking him over, ran off after the others, and the 'Squire made a shift to climb up the tree, and take sides with Ichabod. The Lieutenant's was a more frightful case. He was a short, thick-set, duck-legged fellow, and happened to be dressed in a pair of stout, old-fashioned leather breeches. The bull having floored the 'Squire, came, in the twinkling of a bed-post, upon the Lieutenant, who was waddling off in double-quick time. The bull hit him a poke behind, intending to serve him as he did the 'Squire, but one of his horns catching in the waistband of the Lieutenant's inexpressibles, he was taken [illegible] on instant, and whisked off upon the bull's horns.—Away went the bull, scouring after the fugitives, with the unfortunate Lieutenant dangling by the waistband, and fairly out of his wits with terror. His capers in the air were only brought to an end by the bull's bringing up bunt against the stone wall, and pitching the Lieutenant completely over into the road.

The remainder of the party got over the wall without any help, and escaped the fury of the animal; and now commenced a regular set-too. The party armed themselves with stones and clubs, and began a pitched-battle with the bull for the deliverance of Ichabod. Thumps, bangs, pokes and missiles of every description were showered upon the sides of the beast, who shook his redoubtable horns, flourished his tail, and ran, bustling and bellowing here and there, wherever the attack was hottest. Ichabod and the 'Squire, meanwhile shouting from their citadel in the apple tree, cheering on the assailants and attacking the rear of the bull by pelting him with small shot in the shape of winter pippins.

This 'holy war' lasted for three quarters of an hour, and the bull seemed likely to win the day. Ichabod fancied himself already reduced to the necessity of taking up his quarters in the tree for the night, but luckily, at this moment a reinforcement arrived, and the bull began slowly to retreat. The assailants, headed by Bill Muggs, pressed their advantage, carried the stone wall (by escalade) formed a solid column, and in a short time the bull was driven from the field without the loss of a single man; and thus the victory being achieved, Ichabod came down from the tree.

But it was all over with him—his sermon was gone—the afternoon was gone, and he soon found that his hopes in a pulpit were gone. The bull was never out of his mind—he never had the courage to attempt another sermon, and at the very thought, he imagines, to this day, he hears a boo—booing, and sees a pair of horns.

For the Traveller, Times & Journal.

CHEAP RECKONING.

Some time since, a gentleman drove up to a tavern in a gig, in one of our Ohio towns, and asked the landlord if he could be accommodated for the night; being answered in the affirmative, he took up his quarters, telling the landlord that he need not give his horse any thing, as he had plenty of oats in his gig. In the morning he politely asked for his *bill*, when the landlord, (who had caught such larks in his trap before,) presented the following bill, to wit:

Mr. ———,	Dr.
To boot-jack and slippers	nothing at all.
To 3 glasses of water	nothing at all.
To 3 hours fireside	nothing at all.
To 5 anecdotes	nothing at all.
To nd hay	nothing at all.
To lodging	12 1-2 cts.
	$0 12 1-2

Rec'd payment in full—thank you, sir.

The gentleman went off in his gig, reading his bill; but what impression it made upon his nervous system, or his conduct at the next Inn, I know NOTHING AT ALL.

A Man in a Thousand.—A gentleman came into our counting-room yesterday, and addressing himself to the book-keeper, "Sir," said he, "I have read your paper for eighteen months, and always borrowed it; now it is but fair that I should subcribe for it." Suiting the action to the word, he "ponied up" four dollars, and registered his name on our subscription list. What a splendid example. How seldom are public journalists cheered with such encouragement.—*Boston Transcript.*

MISS KEMBLE'S BIOGRAPHY.

We learn from Messrs. Peabody & Co. Broadway that they are about publishing a Biography of the gifted young lady who has contributed so much to the amusement of our citizens during the past winter, which is to be accompanied by a superb likeness on steel of the fair representative of Julia and Beatrice. The whole affair is to be "got up" in the most beautiful style, and cannot fail to remunerate the enterprising publishers.—The author (whom we shrewdly suspect resides not a hundred miles from Philadelphia,) is fully competent to the task he has assumed, and we look with great impatience for its appearance.

THE KNICKERBACKER—March, No. 3.

We look upon this number as altogether the cleverest that has appeared. Several of the articles, particularly the first, on Hebrew Literature, and third on "The Art of Being Happy," by the Editor, are written in a style that would reflect credit on any magazine in Great Britain. Mr. Paulding's apologue is not the best thing he has written; but the "Chapter on Offers, by a Young Man about Town," abounds with humor and raciness. We regret to see "*To be continued*," subjoined to a tale that looks as if it might be capital, for we make it a point never to read one part till we have the other; we hope this *nuisance*, (we can give it no gentler expression,) will be hereafter abated. The Poetry of this number is better than that of its predecessors, and will doubtless improve as the work progresses.

The Knickerbacker, is, on the whole, an honor to the city, and fully sustains the high reputation anticipated for it, by its friends; we are gratified in stating our citizens have come forward with their characteristic liberality in its support, and that it is now in "the full tide of successful experiment."

The two first numbers of the complete works of Sir Walter Scott, announced some time since by Messrs. Connor & Cooke, as in press, have appeared. Part first contains "Waverly complete," and part second "Guy Mannering." The type, paper and printing could hardly be improved, and as this is the first American (and only) edition which contains the author's last editions and illustrations, arranged upon their respective pages, and will be the cheapest and best edition in the country, we are persuaded that the enterprising publishers will reap a rich reward. It deserves more than a passing notice, and we shall hereafter furnish an account of the publishers plan. The entire work will cost 18 dollars, in parts.

☞ The first number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE made its appearance on the first of March, and is altogether creditable to editor, writers and the press of Messrs. Booth & Smith. We give the table of contents.—Introduction, well written, and exceedingly judicious. Sonnet on the destruction of Genoa, from the Italian of Giovanibatista Pastorina. Cockburn's Diary. The Fountain Head. A cut at the Catholics should not have been published. Lamertines Reply to Walter Scott's Farewell, a truly poetical and admirable translation. America and England, an able and interesting article. Hero and Leander. The Wanderer's Return. Muller's Doricus. Notices, Arts, &c. all in good taste.

We find in the Youth's Magazine of February 23d, the following sentence:—

"Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar."

We trust the writer of this does not intend to say that honesty and beauty in conjunction would form a surfeit.

POPULAR TALES.

☞ We have received from the Messrs. Harpers, the 5th and 6th volumes, (2 vols. in one) of Mrs. Edgeworth's Tales and Novels, now publishing in a beautiful and uniform edition. They contain, "Murad the Unlucky," "The Manufacturers," The "Contrast," The "Grateful Negro," "To-Morrow," "Ennui," and "The Dun." The paper, printing and general appearance of the volumes are beautiful. We know not a more valuable acquisition to our family Libraries, than the eighteen volumes (to be comprised in nine) of the Harpers' edition of Mrs. Edgeworth's works.

FOR THE INFORMATION OF TRAVELLERS.—We are requested to state that there has not been a day since the opening of the Camden and Amboy Rail Road, that the Philadelphia and New York passengers have not been taken over the road, each way, with the exception of Saturday and Monday last, notwithstanding the recent heavy falls of snow. On those days there were no passengers from Philadelphia, owing to the Company's not being able to procure coaches to convey passengers from Philadelphia to the rail road.—The passengers that left New York on the above mentioned days were taken over the rail road in cars, and forwarded to Philadelphia the same evening in sleighs. The stage arrangements being now completed, passengers will be conveyed from the rail road to Philadelphia in coaches until the river Delaware opens.—*Courier & Enq.*

A CAPTURE

Maria Dodd, who stated that her residence was in the immediate neighborhood of Duane and Church streets, appeared before the Police Court early yesterday morning, complaining of divers acts of violence and ill usage alleged to be perpetrated upon her by a man who called himself John Butler. She testified that he met her after night, and influenced by liquor or by love, took a fancy to follow her home. He entered the house, and without the preliminary steps to a regular pitched battle, began to abuse and then to beat her, for what reason she could not devise. In self-defence, she called in the aid of the watch, and had the intruder carried to the watch house. In his examination, he told quite a different story, stated that she, with the art of a syren, had beguiled him into her society, had coaxed him along to her home, where she wished him to remain all night; but he, being sober enough to anticipate some danger to his purse if he should comply with her proffered hospitality, refused to yield to her request, and resisting her importunities, was arrested by the watch, who was called in by his female jailer. Which story was true the court could not decide, but as appearances were rather against the prisoner, he was ordered to find bail, and in default thereof was committed.—*Ib.*

A SLEIGH RIDE.

A horse, tired of waiting for his master, left him, *sans ceremonie*, and was making his way out of the village at a ten knot rate. A youngster observing this threw himself into the sleigh, and catching up the reins pull'd away heartily.

"But coming from so young a hand,
The horse,
Valued it not a pin,"

but increased his speed like a mad'un. The lad, after being carried about two miles and vainly endeavoring to reduce the speed, finding the horse determined to proceed, rolled himself out into a snow bank in the most comfortable manner possible, and trudged away homeward, on foot, ever and anon muttering, "*he'd be darn'd if he'd stop that horse agin if he did run away.*"

LACONIC INVITATION.

Upon one occasion the Ettrick Shepherd, with the true waywardness of a poet, took umbrage at Sir Walter Scott, for some imaginary slight or neglect, and refused for a long time to speak to him. The worthy Baronet knew his man, and said nothing, till Hogg's better feelings re-awakened and induced him to write a long explanatory and apologetic letter. Sir Walter's answer was highly characteristic—"Dear Jamie—Now that you have come to your senses, come over to your dinner. Yours—Walter Scott."

Chapter of Chit-Chat.

REPLY COURTINGLY.—Mr. H—— of the town of ———, in his young days attended school, with two young ladies, by the name of Mary Ann and Patience. One day H. was much puzzled in performing his sums. He went frequently to the master for assistance, until the master, disliking the frequent interruptions, said to him sternly, "You must have patience." "Why not Mary Ann?" was the instant reply of H. H. took Mary Ann, but has since taken unto himself Patience also, whether in conformity with the schoolmaster's order, we pretend not to say.

A COMPLIMENT.—Some surprise was occasioned the other evening at a party, on perceiving a very beautiful rose, in the possession of a lady, retain its bloom, while all the rest were drooping. A gentleman, in reference to this circumstance, composed the following *jeu d' esprit*:

Oh, wonder not her rose survives,
Unfading to the last;
'Tis *fixed* in wonder and surprise,
To see itself surpassed.

Ezra Sayres, a young lad, of Salem, Washington county, was recently run over by a sleigh and killed. There were several sleighs in company, and he was endeavoring to "catch a ride" on the foremost one.

The papers are at this moment teeming with accounts of meetings of temperance societies, and gratifying accounts of success are given. It is pleasant to know that the well meant exertions of the philantropic are so eminently successful; but every day's observation convinces that much remains to be performed.

Eight thousand four hundred attorneys have taken out their annual certificates this year in England!—"Angels and Ministers of Grace, defend us!"

PHILADELPHIA HOTEL.—Brower's Philadelphia Hotel, North Second street, is highly deserving of patronage. The accommodations are of a superior kind, the house containing upwards of seventy rooms, beautifully furnished. Private families and those who wish retirement will find satisfactory arrangements at Brower's. The host is well qualified for his station, and is besides very reasonable in his charges.

BOMBAST.—An Eastern Editor, in some reflections upon Washington's birth-day, breaks out into this sophomorical, turgid bombast: 'Though now slumbering within the walls of a cold tomb—though the zephyrs gently whistle along the grassy mound which hides him from the gaze of the world—yet his memory, yea, the remembrance of his deeds of valor, will long live in the hearts of Americans!'

MR. STEPHEN SIMPSON, of Philadelphia, is preparing for the press a biography of WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON, a parallel history of those great men, which will derive much importance from the sources whence are derived the facts, and the peculiar manner of arranging them. The volume will be of 300 or 400 pages, and will be published on the first of May, at $1. The work, in such able hands, may be made eminently instructive.

A court martial has been held in Dedham, Mass. and the captain of a company having been found *guilty*, is sentenced to be no longer a captain, and to hold no other military title for *one* year and *one* day.

'WAGES OF INIQUITY.'—A petition has been presented to the Legislature of Maryland, by an individual, praying that he may be paid out of the avails of the labor of a convict in the State Prison, for property stolen from him by said convict.

A VETERAN.—A friend from the country informed us, on Saturday, that he had just seen, at a public house in this city, a revolutionary soldier, who is in his 103d year, and who, until within the last year or two, has been in the practice of coming to Philadelphia, a distance of nearly *thirty* miles, every year, on foot, for the purpose of receiving his pension from the U. S.—*Philadelphia Sentinel.*

PRACTICAL ADVANTAGE OF SCIENCE.—A penknife, by accident dropped into a well in Geneseo. A sunbeam, from a mirror, was directed to the bottom, which rendered the knife visible; and a magnet, fastened to a pole, brought it up.

A wolf was killed in Concord, N. H. a few days ago, within one mile of the State House, after a chase of five days.

March is said to come in like a lion, and go out like a lamb. The truth of the first part of the assertion has been "well ascertained"—we hope the comfort for us in perspective will not prove "merely hypothetical."

JAIL BREAKING.—On Sunday night last three persons confined in the jail in Greenfield, Mass. made their escape by means of false keys, made of walnut wood. A reward of thirty dollars, or ten for each, has been offered for their apprehension.

It is a fact worthy of notice, says a Philadelphia paper, that of all the tenements, whether used for dwelling houses or stores, left by the late Stephen Girard, only one remains unoccupied, and that perhaps one of the best of the whole. This is well, considering that the rent roll is about $70,000.

A Bald Eagle, of uncommon size, is now making his third annual visit to Orne's Point, in Salem, Mass. He chooses the most venerable oak on the place, for his resting place, and has thus far been so fortunate as to keep clear of destroyers.

Militia Law in Maine.—The new militia bill before the Maine Legislature, dispensing with all the *trainings* and *musters*, and requiring only an annual inspection by companies, passed the Senate with only three dissenting votes, and was sent to be engrossed in the House, by a vote of 83 to 42. If this becomes a law, as it will, unless the Governor vetoes it, it will save the people $40,000 annually. The legislators of our own commonwealth, will not this session accomplish so much for our militia men.

Among the prizes awarded by the Paris Academy of Sciences, at their last sitting, was the following: "To Isreal Robinet, workman, for the substitution of the action of a machine for that of the human lungs, in glass blowing, 8,000 francs.—By means of this valuable invention the health of the glass-blower will, in future, be preserved, and the product of his manufacture greatly improved, both as regards accuracy of form and the capability of making articles of greater dimensions than was formerly possible."

A PHILANTHROPIC MILLER.

There is a law in Vermont, by which a miller is subjected to a penalty for refusing to grind, when called upon so to do. Howland J. Robinson having come to the conclusion that he could not, conscientiously, grind grain for the purpose of distillation, refused to do it, was prosecuted and fined. He applied to the Legislature for relief, and that body, at their last session, passed a law for his relief, and gave to all millers the privilege of refusing to grind grain to be used in the manufacture of distilled spirits.

NEW FOUNDLAND DOGS.—While absent from home, says a correspondent of the Cincinnati Chronicle, a strange hound having come to the house, and running about, my little daughter, not 3 years old, went on to the portico with some bread and butter in her hand—immediately the hound ran up the steps, and attempted to take it from her—frightened the child, and caused her to scream—in an instant my Newfoundland dog violently attacked him, and drove him from the portico, and remained with the child and protected her till one of the family could reach her. This is another instance of the sagacity and valuable qualities of the Newfoundland dogs as a protection to the families they are attached and belong to.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—We learn, that in Seekonk, on the evening of Tuesday, 22d instant, as Miss Huldah Millard was attempting to cross the pond on her way to the mill, as she and others had frequently done, the ice broke when she was about in the middle of the pond. Immediate assistance was rendered by the inmates of the mill, but from the depth of the water and thinness of the ice, it proved unavailing. The body was taken from the river as soon as it could be found, but life had departed. Miss Millard was in the sixteenth year of her age. In this afflicting manner has this young lady been brought to an untimely end, and her widowed mother bereft of an only daughter whose amiable character endeared her to all who knew her.

Mr. Trust's Grand Fancy Ball, on Friday last, was most numerously attended. Several of the characters were well supported, particularly those of an Indian Chief and a Yankee.—Dancing continued with much spirit till a late hour, when the company separated, highly delighted with the entertainments. The great patronage bestowed on this Ball has induced Mr. Trust to gratify his friends with another to take place on Thursday the 7th March next, as will be seen on referring to the advertisement in this day's paper—we certainly wish him success.—*The Emigrant.*

NEW POST OFFICE.—A post office has been established on Block Island, and Wm. I. Wright appointed post master. A mail will leave the Island every Wednesday for Newport, and Newport every Thursday for Block Island.

INFALLIBLE PANACEA.—Guy Patin used to recommend to invalids to have no doctor but a *horse*, and no apothecary but an *ass*. Meaning no doubt to impress strongly upon them the necessity of exercise on horseback, and a mild diet.

NOVEL LEGISLATION.—In the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania last week, while a bill granting pensions to certain revolutionary veterans was pending in that body, Mr. Mathias moved to add a gratuity of *forty dollars* to one Sarah Cross, 'the *sweetheart* of an old sold

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

Sporting Varieties.

AUGUSTA RACES—LAST DAY.

Since our outside form went to press, we have received the Georgia Constitutionalist of the 26th ult. which gives us the result of the last day's races.

5th day, Saturday, a mile race was run, by Dr. Leverich's Lucinda, Mr. Minor's Nullifier, and Mr. McKeen's Restless. The race was won by Lucinda. The mile race was repeated, by Lucinda and Nullafier, and won again by the former.

CHARLESTON, (S. C.) RACES.

From the Charleston Courier of the 25th ult. we learn the result of the Trotting Match, alluded to in our last. The first heat was won by Tam O'Shanter, closely pressed by Alciope—time 6m. 5s. The second heat was taken by Alciope in 6m. 11s. and the third by Tam O'Shanter—time same as at the first heat. Souter Johnny was left behind throughout the whole race. There were several breaks made by the horses, which of course extended the time of running considerably beyond what it would otherwise have been. The course is said to have been well attended.

This day the Sweepstakes, two miles heats, took place, $500 entrance. The following horses have been entered :

Col. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline, by Sir Archy.
Col. W. R. Singleton's ch. f. by Crusader, out of Young Lottery.
Col. John R. Spann's b. f. by Bertrand, out of Transport

On Wednesday, the regular Club Races will commence.

MISSOURI RACES.

A correspondent at Palmyra, Marion Co. Mo. gives us the following intelligence. He says, a Sweepstake Race will be run over the Marion Course, on the 26th day of April next, a single dash of a mile, one hundred dollars entrance, play or pay. The race to be run agreeably to the rules of the Marion Jockey Club.

John F. Safford, enters Eclipse, by old Eclipse.
Hayden and Dickson, enters Lady Jackson, by Diomede.
Robert Rabe, enter Sir William, by old Sir William.

Also a Sweepstake Race will be run, over the Marion Course, on the 29th of May next, two miles and repeat, $100 entrance, play or pay. The race to be run agreeablp to the rules of the Marion Jockey Club.

George Winlock, enters Black Eyed Mary, by Bluster.
John G. Hayden, enters Lady Jackson, by Diomede.
John F. Safford, enters Eclipse, by old Eclipse.
Robert Rabe, enters Sir William, by old Sir William.

January 30, 1833.

A DAY'S HUNTING IN MISSOURI.

FRANKLIN, Mo., Feb. 11, 1833.

Well; it is a dreary day in February,—the rain and hail patter unceasingly on the window, before which I am writing, and as the weather is too stormy for amusement abroad, I have concluded to give some account of a DAY'S SHOOTING IN MISSOURI, for the edification of my brother Sportsmen, through the medium of the Traveller and Spirit of the Times.

In the month of October, A. D. 18—, a friend and myself equipped ourselves for a Deer Hunt. The sun shone brightly as we proceeded to the favorite grounds, and we were in high spirits with anticipations of success. Happening for a moment to emerge from a dense undergrowth of bushes to a small clearing, my attention was suddenly arrested by the approach of hasty footsteps in our rear,—we halted, and shortly our eyes were fixed, upon one of the largest bucks we had ever seen. The moment he saw us, he wheeled around and dashed off at the top of his speed, his large antlers making the bushes actually whiz as he parted them. We knew he would make to a favorite retreat, on an island, in the middle of the river,—and so gave chase as fast as our legs would carry us—(being on foot, without dogs, as we were wont to make a *still hunt* of it :) we had not got more than half way to the river, when he heard our old Oarsman bawling out to us with stentorian lungs to "advance rapidly :" (you must understand that it was a pre-concerted plan of our own, to station the *old chap*, near to where we thought the deer would start across from,) as I said before, our old boatman continued to yell with all his might, until we stood over him on the bank.—He told us that the deer "bounded plump over his head," as he was snugly moored under a high cliff of rock. It was not his usual crossing place, but some sudden fright threw him out of his course, and brought him slap-dash to the aforementioned mooring place. We did not delay, but jumped into our light shallop, and pulled with all our force; as soon as we reached the island, we stationed the *old chap* about midway the island, and my friend moved down along the bank towards the lower, while I proceeded to the upper extremity. (The idea was, that as soon as each of us had got to the two ends, we were to course along in order to meet each other.) After walking along for some time, I espied the object of my search through the dark undergrowth, and made ready to salute my new companion. He gazed at me for an instant, and then turned in another direction. At this moment, the report of two rifles was heard, and the deer in his last agonizing gasp, sprang high in the air, and falling, buried his prongs in the ground—now came up my friend, who had poured in a re from the side opposite to me, and his ball lodged in the rump, while mine pierced his heart. The fire was simultaneous; we had not discovered each other, previous to firing, and it was fortunate for us both that no damage was done.—We dressed the deer and made for our boat, not reaching it, however, till after a tedious march through brier patches and willow thickets. Our old chap was waiting for us in breathless anxiety. We shipped the "spoil," and giving our old boatman a little stimulus directed him to return to town with his prize, and come back for us in the evening.

My friend and myself now started for the interior of the island again; I took one course, he another. We were not long parted when I descried ahead of me, a large black *bear*, munching something which he had found in his perigrinations. I halted for a moment, and then levelling my piece, fired at his shoulder; it was a deadly wound, though he did not die at once, but rolled and tumbled in extreme pain. I ran up to him, stuck my knife into his craw, and he bleeding profusely, was soon "done for"; in the meantime, my companion came up with something slung upon his back—what would you think it was? why it was an overgrown wild cat, two wild turkeys and a large goose which he had shot in the river. As the day was closing, I gathered up my bear, as well as I could, and made for the nearest point to the river, my friend following me, with his *luggage*, (as an Englishman would say.) Our boat was waiting for us, and throwing our cargo aboard, we soon got to town, and marched homewards, where we found supper prepared for us. Yoo shall soon hear from me again.

D. W.

THE PARK THEATRE.

Since our last "Old Drury" has been closed with the exception of Monday and Tuesday evenings. Miss CLARA FISHER on Monday commenced an engagement with Albina, in The Will, and Betty Finnikin, in Gretna Green. We merely had the pleasure of seeing her in the first piece, which was played with great taste and spirit. Her talents are so well known to our community that commendation of her style is uncalled for; her delineations are usually very felicitous, and being an old and esteemed favorite, a detailed critique of her performances would be considered little less than "*flat burglary*," as Dogberry has it.

Friend Woodworth's Comedy of the Forest Rose, is a most capital little affair; Mr. HILL enacted Jonathan to admiration, and "told such a funny story," as a little youngster remarked to us, that the audience were kept in excellent humor throughout. Fisher as William, did not look the part—he is such a comical genius that we could not but laugh at his endeavors to personate an honest, sedate young farmer; he cannot do it, thank Heaven; and if he could, he should not. We consider there is as much propriety in saying *O rare John Fisher*, as "O rare Ben Johnson!" and shall ever look upon his assumption of this line of characters as we should upon a sermon by that same Ben Johnson of quizzical memory.

Ritchings personated the cockney Bellamy very cleverly, and we must do Mesdames Sharpe and Vernon the justice to say, they lost nothing of their well earned reputation.

We saw on Tuesday evening the last scenes of the Bohemian Mother, which introduced Mrs. M'Clure to the notice of "the Scribes of Gotham." This lady's *debut* was ill-timed—the "whole world" was out at CATO'S;—the sleighing was fine, and "Whiskey Punch" the order of the day, "entirely." Mrs. M'Clure sustains a high character as an actress and an accomplished woman. She has many faults it is true, but undoubtedly has talent and an aptitude for the stage. Many of her points as Mathilde, were well conceived and rendered with much effect; of her style, it is difficult to speak, it being totally unlike that of any one we have before seen in the part.—Though possessing considerable merit, we doubt if it will be successful here, and yet we *know* she was a great favorite with our friends at the West and South. We hope to see her again, for we rather like her acting, at least, what little we saw on this evening.

A DEFAULTING HUSBAND.

On Thursday morning a tall elegant looking lady, named Cohen, of dignified manners and majestic mein, appeared before the bar of the Police. She came to prefer a complaint against John B. Cohen, her husband, for the abuse he showered upon her from time to time, and for threatening to eject her from his house in Greenwich street, and turn her out homeless into the street. It appears she had properly when he married her, which by his improvidence he had wasted; and growing weary of the object of his recent love, when her money was gone, endeavored to divest himself of the burden of maintaining her longer. This conduct her lofty spirit would not brook, and she resisted his attempts to thrust her from his protection, after despoiling her of the property on which she had been wont to live. In consequence of her representations of his long continued unkindness, which he was compelled to acknowledge, he was held to bail in the sum of $200 to keep the peace towards his wife, and another infraction of his marriage vows will subject him to appropriate punishment.—*Courier.*

IMPROVEMENT.

That person who makes improvement in any article of use or comfort, deserves the warmest gratitude of the community. A friend of ours at the commencement of the late "cold snap," employed an old lady to manfacture a pair of those very estimable, though somewhat *vilified* articles of apparel entitled and called *mittens*. On their being delivered they were found to be without *thumbs* An inquiry was immediately instituted as to the cause of this singular deficiency. "La!" exclaimed the manufacturer, raising her spectacles to her forehead, "that's an improvement! as long as they knit 'em without fingers, I don't see no need of a thumb."—*Lynn Messenger.*

SPECULATION.

A vender of "West India Goods and Groceries," in a village in New Hampshire, had on hand a quantity of molasses, which he retailed for nine cents the quart. A rival grocer put his down to eight. This was a little lower than our hero "wished to afford" it, but people would not give him nine, while his neighbor sold the sweetening for eight. Necessity is the mother of invention, and as a Yankee never was at fault in matter of "dicker" or trade, Jonathan hit upon the following expedient: He divided his molasses into two parts and advertised "as good molasses as can be bought at any store in New Hampshire, for eight cents. Also, a *very superior* cask at ten." The "superior" article was readily and rapidly sold, while the eight cent commodity laid on hand. One half thus disposed of, Jonathan shifted his casks and transposed the other half into a "superior" position; by which manœuvre the whole was vended at ten cents.—*Lowell Compend.*

"IRISH MARTHA."

A worthy son of Erin appeared at our post-office a few days since, and after attentively examining the list of letters which is hung up in front, inquired for a letter for Martha M Donnagan, who he informed the clerk was his worthy help-mate. After looking over the division in which Mrs. M'Donnagan's epistle should have been found, he stated to the expectant spouse that no such letter was in the office. "And sure now, ye don't say so," was the reply; "for I can rade it on ye're list stuck up outside, ye spalpeen." The little deputy came out, and requested him to show him the name, when he triumphantly pointed with his finger to "*Irish Martha*," which was meant to indicate that Miss Martha Irish had a letter at her order. "That cannot be your wife's," said the clerk, "as you say her name is M'Donnagan." "And blast me, if it aint," replied Pat, "for sure as I'm alive, her name is Martha; and is'nt she an Irishman?"—*N. B. Gaz.*

THE SADDLE ON THE WRONG HORSE.

James M. Donnell was found by the watch on Wednesday night, with a saddle on his back, having no horse to carry it, and with his burden brought to the watch house, suspicions being entertained that it was stolen. The evidence deepened on to sustain the charge was, that the name of the maker, which was on it, implied that the article was made in Brooklyn; and the reasoning was supposed to be conclusive that it was feloniously taken from some person in that place. The prisoner stated that he had bought the saddle and paid for it; that it was his property, and felt indignant at the charge of theft being applied to him. After a full hearing of the case, the magistrate without recognizing the infallibility of the watchman's reasoning, concluded that the accused might have honestly bought it, although purporting to be made in Brooklyn, and permitted him to go on his parole, to reappear with the evidence of ownership as soon as it could be obtained. The saddle was however detained in the office, to await his re-appearance and exculpation.—*Courier and Enquirer.*

Jim Crow.—At the Walnut street Theatre on Saturday, while Mr. Rice was singing his extravaganza of Jim Crow, a live crow was thrown upon the stage. The bird appeared frightened at the dingy appearance of its namesake, and flew to another part of the house. A good deal of amusement was excited before it was caught.

FROM PORTO RICO.

Extract of a letter from an American in Ponce, Porto Rico, Feb 2, 1833: "I am pretty snugly situated, as regards quarters, on the bay, and *feed* with R—. A curious affair happened here, the second night after my arrival. I was playing whist; it was eleven o'clock; a hurried knock was heard at the door of the small house we occupied; the door was opened; a breathless messenger rushed in, saying R— wanted us all immediately at his house; we jumped up, in surprise; another messenger as pale as death, followed at the heels of the first, and whispered to one of the party, who, very much agitated, shouted, 'For God's sake arm yourselves!' What was the matter? The blacks were killing the whites! an insurrection. I received from one of the party an iron gun, made like a walking stick; I did not know how to discharge it, but it made a good club. We rushed to R—'s house; all was commotion there—women weeping—men arming themselves—some had pistols without flints, or without powder and ball; some had the latter and not the former, and so on. A servant handed me a famous sabre, and I relinquished my gun to some one who directly broke the ramrod, in his hurry to get it out and charge the gun. The women were sent on board the shipping, and the men patroled with the Alcalde del Barico. This lasted till 3 o'clock, when we returned severally to our homes, it having been discovered that the alarm was without foundation. A cruel manager, afraid of his slaves, jumped out of a back window and gave the alarm in town, which was communicated to the bay by the authorities there"—*Boston Transcript.*

PUBLIC VENDUE.

WILL be sold at Public Auction on Monday, the 18th inst. at Eagle Course Farm, near Trenton, N. J. the following blooded Horses, viz :

No. 1. Amanda Duroc, bay mare, 6 years old—by Old Duroc—her Dam by Sir Solomon, now in foal to Pelham.

No. 2. Bay horse, Jesse Fowler, by Childer's, Dam by Mambrino.

No. 3. Grey filly, 2 years old, by Lance, Dam by Oscar.

Also, at the same time and place, work Horses, Cow ploughs, Harrows, and other farming utensils—green Grain, in the ground. Also, the lease of a Farm for 4 years from the first of April next. Certificates of pedigree will be given with the Horses Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, when attendance will be given and conditions made known by

JAMES DAVISON.

march 9

A CARD.

JAMES M'CARTHY MURPHY, Merchant Tailor, 233 Broadway, most respectfully returns thanks to the gentlemen of New York, and to the public in general for the very liberal patronage which they have bestowed upon him since his arrival amongst them, and begs to announce that he has removed from his late residence, 66 Chamber street to 233 Broadway, (next door to the American Hotel,) where he has fitted up at great expense, an establishment upon a most splendid scale, and is determined that nothing shall be wanting on his part to merit a continuance of past favors. His stock of cloths is selected with the greatest care from the best manufactories in the West of England. A choice variety of Cassimeres, Toilonets, Valentias, and fancy silks of the newest patterns always on hand. The subscriber pledges himself that for fashionable style of fitting and good workmanship he is not to be surpassed either in Europe or America.

JAS. M'CARTHY MURPHY,
March 9 Merchant Tailor.

LONDON HAIR CUTTING.

G. WADE of 4 1-2 Wall street, having devoted his time to the art of Hair Cutting, for the last ten years, flatters himself, that if the Gentlemen of New York will favor him with a trial of his abilities, it will merit a continuance of their favors.

Agent for Gallis's celebrated Dye Powder, by using which, red or Grey Hair is changed to a permanent black. March 9

TO PRINTERS.—For sale cheap, a font of Long Primer, a fount of Small Pica, and a small fount of Brevier, all of which has been a little used. They would answer for a country newspaper. Enquire at No. 7 Wall st or at this office.

March 9 tf

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 104 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.
From the foot of Fulton street, E. R.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1833.

The new and splendid low pressure Steam Boats BOSTON, Capt. William Comstock, and PROVIDENCE. Capt. Seth Thayer, will leave New York and Providence on the following days :—

The BOSTON will leave New York at 4 o'clock P. M and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK.	*FROM PROVIDENCE.*
On Saturday, March 2	On Tuesday, March 5
Thursday " 7	Saturday " 9
Tuesday " 12	Thursday " 14
Saturday " 16	Tuesday " 19
Thursday " 21	Saturday " 23
Tuesday " 26	Thursday " 28
Saturday " 30	

The PROVIDENCE will leave New York at 4 P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK	*FROM PROVIDENCE.*
On Saturday March 9	On Thursday March 7
Thursday " 14	Tuesday " 12
Tuesday " 19	Saturday " 16
Saturday " 23	Thursday " 21
Thursday " 28	Tuesday " 26
	Saturday " 30

The splendid boats have each two heavy copper boilers and are propelled by low pressure engines. For further particulars, apply to the masters on board, or RICHARD S. WILLIAMS & CO. corner of Fulton and South streets. March 9

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.

LOWELL, WORCESTER, HARTFORD & N. YORK Daily Line of Stages, leave Lowell Daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. and arrives in Worcester at 4 P. M. and in New York the 3d day.—Returning, leave Worcester, at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell, at 4 P. M. (Sundays excepted.)

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO' AND ALBANY Daily Mail stages, leaves Lowell daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days. Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves Baker & Walridge's stage office, Albany, daily, Sudays excepted, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day 4 P. M. with the exception of Satur lays. Passengers that leave Lowell or Albany on Saturdays will not arrive untill Mondays, at Lowell and Albany. This Line intersects at Lowell all the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Saco, Portland and Augusta.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.

THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
march9 *Lowell.*

TO LET,

The upper part of a genteel and very convenient house in Roosevelt street, between Chatham and Madison streets. The premises consist of 5 rooms and a kitchen, &c. Rent, to a good tenant with a smal family, $225. Apply to

T. BUSSING,
Feb 16 70 1-2 William street.

VOSE'S NEW ASTRONOMY.—A Compendium of Astronomy, intended to simplify and illustrate the principle of the Science, and give a concise view of the motions and aspects of the Great Heavenly Luminaries, with eight plates, and questions at the close of the chapters and sections, intended to aid the teacher, and not to prevent his own—the questions inserted are important in reviews. Adapted to the use of common schools, as well as higher seminaries. By John Vose, A. M., author of a larger work on Astronomy.

Extracts from the Preface.

"Every enlightened citizen and well wisher to the rising generation, must perceive that the march of improvement requires that the arts and sciences emphatically termed *liberal*, should be introduced into our common schools. Here a large proportion of the community complete their education.

"Among the sciences, Astronomy, most happily adapted to enlarge and elevate the mind, must hold a distinguished place when its importance, as the foundation of other arts and sciences, and the grandeur of the objects brought into view are considered, it must be wonderful that it has not been more generally introduced. In the following compendium of astronomy, it has been the aim of the author to render the principles of the science so simple, that they may be easily understood; not only by the scholar who spends a few weeks at the academy, but by him whose means and views do not carry him beyond the common school."

This day published by CARTER HENDEE & CO., School Book Publishers, Boston, and for sale by the principal Booksellers in New York. Feb 23

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE.
Corner of James Slip and Water street.

H. ROWELL, from the Theatre Retreat, Bowery, having taken the above establishment and laid in a stock of the choicest wines and spirits the markets afford, begs leave to assure his friends and the public that it will be his constant study by every means in his power to merit a continuance of that patronage and support he has so liberally experienced since his commencement in this city.

☞ All the daily papers of the city taken in.

Mch 2

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.

FROM Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in a Line with the Springfield, Hartford & N. Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburg, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belcherton, Granby, Chickopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 8 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

RETURNING,

Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.

Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4 50.

March2 *N. B. MOSELY, Agent.*

CIRCULAR CIRCULARUM PROBONO PUBLICO, No. 208 Bowery.—E. S. LOWERRIE is located at No. 208 Bowery, and has for sale an unique infinatum ad valorum variety of Fancy Hardware and Haberdashery, consisting of all things useful, komikal or ornamental, at wholesale or retail, and cheap for cash, credit or barter.

Feb 16

FOREIGN and American Snuff Store.—Fine Havana Cigars, Cavendish Tobacco, Cigar Cases, Sugar Tubes, Snuff Boxes, Foreign Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, &c. &c. always on sale at Mrs. G. NEWCOMBE'S, 297 1-2 Broadway, between Reed and Duane streets.

THE EMIGRANT.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, containing a general, complete and comprehensive view of all the *local* and *domestic* intelligence of ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND and WALES; together with a compendium of the political and Parliamentary news of Great Britain—Sporting Intelligence—Bankruptcies—Marriages—Deaths, &c. &c. This paper being free from party spirit and political violence, and containing such a mass of news which is interesting to all, is admirably adapted for persons from the old country. It is published every Wednesday at the low price of *Three Dollars* per annum, payable in advance, at the Office of the Albion, No. 76 Cedar street, New York.

As the *Emigrant* has an extensive circulation among persons from the old country, it is an excellent paper for land and other advertisements having reference to them. The charges for advertising are very moderate. Feb 23

FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AT BELLEVILLE, New Jersey.—The system of instruction pursued at this Seminary, embraces a thorough course of English and Classical reading, with the different branches of the sciences, requisite to the attainment of a liberal and finished education.

While the most rigid attention will be devoted to the inculcation of correct habits, both mental and personal, it will also be the earnest aim of the Principals, both by precept and example, to promote in their pupils the knowledge and practice of their duties, moral, social, and religious.

It is believed that few places are better adapted for a respectable boarding school, than the village of Belleville. Situated on the banks of the Passaic, about 9 miles from the city of New York, containing a number of families of the first respectability, and possessing three places of worship; of the Episcopal, Reformed Dutch, and Methodist denominations, it combines the several advantantages of public worship, social intercourse of a high character, and a situation uncommonly picturesque and salubrious.

JOHN P. LATHROP,
MARIA M. LATHROP, } Principals.

REFERENCES

In New York—Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Ondesdonk, D. D.; Rev. Jona. M. Wainwright, D. D.; Rev. Henry Anthon, D. D.; Nathaniel F. Moore, L. L. D. Professor of Languages in Columbia College; Phillip Hone, Esq.; Stephen Cambreleng, Esq.

In Belleville—Rev. Gustavus Abeel; Anthony Rutgers, Esq.; James L. Morris, Esq.; S. L. Ward, M. D.; Lt. George C. Whistler, U. S. Engineers.

TERMS

Board and Tuition in the English branches, $45, per quarter; Latin and Greek Languages, each $5, do; Drawing, Painting, and the different kinds of fancy Needlework, each $5, do.; Use of Piano forte, $5, do.; French Language, Music, and Dancing, at the prices charged by the teachers of those branches, respectively. Each scholar will provide her own bed and bedding.

DAY SCHOLARS.—English branches, full course, $10; Languages, and ornamental branches, same as above; Fuel for the season, $9. 12 weeks constitute a quarter, and no deduction will be made, except for protracted sickness.

There will be a vacation of 4 weeks in the month of August; and should any pupil remain at the Institute during that time, an additional charge of $2 50 per week, will be made.

No pupil will be permitted to leave, without at least 6 weeks notice. Payment, in all cases, must be made in advance. Feb 16

WORKS OF LORD BYRON, IN VERSE AND PROSE.—GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, has this day published the Works of Lord Byron, in Verse and Prose, including his Letters, Journal, etc. with a sketch of his Life. The poetical works of Lord Byron have been published in a variety of forms, but at no time, or in any country, has a uniform edition of his Prose and Poetical Works been attempted before the present. The edition now publishing in London, by Murray, contains so much of Byron's Prose Writing as is included in the Life by Moore. In the American edition there is a great number of the Letters of Byron not in the English copy, including letters to his mother. There is also in this edition a large collection of Poems not in any previous American one; many blanks are filled up, and explanatory notes added, which will be found of essential service to the reader. The present, therefore, is emphatically the *first* complete edition of the Poetical and Prose Works of Lord Byron. Feb 9

LITHOGRAPHY.

BISBEE, Artist in Lithography, has resumed the practice of his profession at No. 96 Canal street; having engaged the assistance of several of the first artists in the different departments of the Lithographic Art, he is now prepared to execute every description of Lithographic Drawing, Writing, and Printing, in a style of excellence equal to the best imported specimens of the art, or of the finest copperplate engravings, and on terms as favorable as any establishment in the U. States.

Publishers of Works on Medicine, Anatomy, Botany, Natural History, Chemistry, will be guaranted an unlimited number of equal impressions, from each drawing, at less than half the expense of any other method of producing them.

Portraits drawn on stone from life, or copied from Paintings, Prints or Drawings, with any number of impressions—Plans, Historical and Fancy subjects. Landscapes, Views, Vignettes, Maps, Music, Titles, Address and Visiting Cards, Commercial and Miscellaneous Blanks, Fac Similes, &c. Feb 9

MATCH FIGURES.—Just received at the New York Pearl store, 167 Broadway, a splendid assortment of Match Figures, together with a quantity of Picture Alphabets, a new article, for Children. Also a lot of plain Pearl slides, wholesale and retail.

Feb 16

PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER.—JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, *Benjamin's Practical House Carpenter* being a complete developement of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of 'The American Builder's Companion,' and 'the Rudiments of Architecture. Wholesale orders should be addressed to R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill, Boston.

apr 19 tf

JUST Published, by WAITT & DOW, the GRAMMATICAL INSTRUCTER; containing an exposition of all the essential Rules of English Grammar, with their variations carefully arranged under their respective Parts of Speech—the whole interspersed with a variety of familiar and entertaining illustrations, well adapted to impart a thorough and critical knowledge of the science. By Samuel B. Emmons.

"A knowledge of grammer is the foundation of all literature. Without this knowledge, opportunities for writing and speaking are only occasions for men to display their unfitness to write and to speak." For sale at the book stores in New York. dec. 15.

HISTORY OF THE U. STATES,
IN FRENCH.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS—with questions for the examination of Pupils on the sense of the text in the English language—by C. O. Barbaroux. The History of the United States is selected from a series of French publications of a similar character, and prepared for the use of Schools in this country. The editor has added a set of questions for reviewing the lessons after translating it to the class; as these refer to the sense and cannot be answered without a correct understanding of the French Text, it is believed that they will render the work a most desirable class book in all our Schools where the French language is studied. This day published by

CARTER, HENDEE & CO.

LINE OF OMNIBUSES
From Twelfth street to Wall street.

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The horses have been procured at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hopes, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.

N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that when he purchased this line of coaches, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, and furthermore, that he has received as cash, Tickets unredeemed and of course a dead loss. He trusts therefore it will not be considered illiberal in him, that he declines redeeming Tickets for which he has not received one cent, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expense greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.

New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE, wholesale and retail by CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1 1-2, Maiden lane, near Broadway. A York Gut, grass, hair, silk and hemp lines; hickory, ash, hazel and Bamboo Rods, either solid or in the walking stick, for fly and other fishing; single and compound Reels, of superior quality; Hoops and Nets; Fishing Baskets; Artificial Baits, of all kinds; Fish Hooks of every description; Swivels, brass and steel; Swivel Leads; Bait Needles; Disgorgers; Bait Boxes, & Flosks, of all sizes. Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, of various qualities; shot belts, single and double; Powder and Liquor Flasks; Game Nets; Cleaning Rods; Wad Cutters; Nipple-wrenches and Turn-screws; Dog Whips and Calls; Dog Collars of all sizes; Drinking Cups; Pocket Lights. Sportsmen's Apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon and Cork Screw; Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot; Swords, Epaulets and Plumes. Also, a variety of articles in the Hardware & Cutlery line. dec15

DR. DE GOURGUE'S PATENT SPECIFIC.

THIS medicine has been used with great success as thousands can testify. In all rheumatic affections whether acute or chronic, its decided superiority by affording almost immediate relief has been successfully tested. For the following complaints it will be found very efficacious, viz: Quinced sore throat, Hives in children, Pain in the back and Sciatica, Bruises and Sprains, Chapped hands, violent contusions, Fresh wounds, Burns and Scalds, Head and Tooth ache, Debility of the system. Prevents the eye from turning black if immediately applied; is excellent for washing the teeth and gums, &c. &c. The specific has been administered with surprising success, in cases of flatulency, pain in the stomach, bowels, dysentery, &c.

The most inveterate Piles has been thoroughly cured by it. A Fistula, which in most cases proves fatal, yielded to the specific. The above medicine is held in such high estimation by many families that they are unwilling to be without it a moment.

Prepared and sold until further notice, ONLY at the south east corner of the Bowery and 8th street, 2 corner above Vauxhall Garden.

The extensive demand manifested for the genuine De Gourgue s Specific, has induced several to endeavor to deceive the public by persuading them to purchase a counterfeit medicine. No person except the proprietor in the city of New York is authorised to vend De Gourgue's Specific, and it can be obtained at no other place than the above, where it is prepared, and which may be known by the sign over the door. Each bottle is accompanied with printed directions, sealed with the initials D. G. on the cork, NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Retail price 50 cents per bottle; wholesale $4 50 per dozen.

Directions—Shake the bottle and apply the Specific with friction to the afflicted parts. In fevers rub well the small of the back. For Hives in children apply it freely to the chest. For Convulsions by rubbing the back and stomach, its effects are almost instantaneous. For the Headache apply it to the back of the neck and soles of the feet. For chilblains or frosted feet, rub them twice a day, or oftener. From 20 drops to a ten-spoon full may be taken inwardly, mixed with water.

A selection of certificates from numerous respectable individuals is annexed, to give the public some idea of the value of the above medicine.

"This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," and the most beneficial result has been the consequence. For the last twenty years I have been afflicted with the rheumatism, and suffered to that degree, that I never went without a cane or a strengthening plaster. By bathing with the Specific the pain is removed. I can walk without a cane, and have no occasion for a strengthening plaster; the great relief I have obtained, I attribute under providence to the Specific. It gives me great satisfaction, therefore, to recommend it to my fellow citizens.

[Signed] THOMAS CRUMDWELL, 369 Bowery.
New York, 2d February, 1832.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," to my entire satisfaction, and I do not hesitate to give my unqualified approbation in favor of the same. By the use of less than one oz., in three weeks time, my hand, which was badly torn to pieces with the loss of one finger, by the accidental discharge of a gun, was completely healed. I have also known others to use it with like success.

[Signed] EDWARD CONLEY, Blackwell's Island.
New York, July 3, 1830.

I have been in the habit of using "De Gourgue's Specific" for several years, and do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation, having used it most plentifully and always found the greatest benefit from it.

[Signed] JOSEPH GANOUNG, 59 Carnine street.
New York, 12th Dec. 1831.

I certify, that having made use of "De Gourgue's Patent Specific" for myself and family, occasionally for more than two years,—I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends for the cure of every complaint, and more than are named in the directions accompanying each phial. WM. D. DISBROW,
New York, Aug. 2, 1830. Bowery, near Fifth st.

I have great satisfaction in recommending "De Gourgue's Patent Specific," considering it a very valuable medicine, having been in the habit of using it for the last three years, in a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which deprived me of the use of my limbs, so much so that I could not put my foot to the floor or raise my arms,—I was induced to try the Specific, and was so much relieved that the next day I was enabled to walk freely, and speedily recovered, from the use of one bottle. I have also used it with the greatest efficacy for burns, bruises, wounds, &c in my family. ELIZA BROOKS,
Jan. 23, 1832. Corner 1st Avenue and 10th st.

I was badly afflicted with a violent and continual pain in my breast, for about nine years; the last two or three years it was extremely bad. I had consulted five or six different physicians, and tried various remedies. Every thing, however, failed to give me relief, until I fortunately used "De Gourgue's Specific," which, I am happy to state, perfectly cured me in a short time. I keep the medicine constantly in my family, and use it for various purposes, and recommend it highly to all families.

ABRAHAM PARCELLS,
Keeper on Blackwell's Island.
New York 11th August, 1832. dec 23 6m

PROSPECTUS OF PORTER'S FAMILY LIBRARY OF HEALTH.

POPULAR Medicine—Science of Human Life—Prevention and Cure of Disease: to be issued every two months, in volumes of about 150 pages, 12 mo—the first vol. to appear in March.

The first volume will be devoted to the interesting subject of eating and drinking—embracing a consideration of the qualities of the different articles subservient to the nourishment of man; and such rules and precepts relative to their use and abuse as shall enable the reader to guard against the injurious effects of excess; without, however, inculcating the necessity, or even propriety of a painful and rigorous abstinence. This subject is confessedly of the last importance to every man, as there are none who may not, in fact none who do not suffer to a greater or less extent, from the infraction of the laws of the human economy in reference to diet; the regulation of which, founded upon sound and enlightened principles, will frequently restore to health, where the skill of the physician has been baffled; while neglect will render the highest medical talent inefficient in its ministrations. How many a fatal relapse is the physician destined every day to behold from a wilful and ignorant indulgence! How often is a malady, in its first stages, easily remediable by regimen alone, rendered incurable by neglect!

Each volume will be devoted to a single disease or subject, and complete in itself.

☞ All communications to be addressed (post paid) to the Editor, No. 20 Nassau street.—Price of each volume 50 cts. Feb2

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Buck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $5; Mavgrier's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by

SWORDS, STANFORD & CO.
Nov17 152 Broadway.

HENRY BAILEY, No. 15 Court Street, Boston, has constantly on hand a great variety of Hatters Furs, Trimmings, Buffalo Robes, &c,—also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves of all sizes and colors, at the lowest cash prices. mar 1 tf

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

G. WAD

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS.

J. BURDELL, Dentist, 303 Broadway corner of Duane street, entrance in Duane street.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 16 Broad street.

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE, corner of Water street and James Slip, by Mr. *ROWELL*.

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets

J. BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer, No 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

FISHING TACKLE.—A. OGSBURY & SON, No. 77 William street, corner of Liberty, are selling off their stock of Fishing tackle at reduced prices. Feb 16 3t

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No 236, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Framer and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington-st. 12

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings; pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

CABOT, Looking Glass, Portrait and Picture Framer, No. 563 Pearl street, five doors from Broadway. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine the patterns. Feb 16

For useful things of any sort
That is possible to be bought,
All the world may there resort.

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DIE. VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufactures of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.

N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames regilt. Mch 2

JOHN MAGUIN, No. 22 Wall street, importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms.—Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.

Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other delicacies are served up to suit the palate of those fastidious epicure. JOHN A MERRELL.
Jan 19

TO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes, of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charges from the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York, by GEORGE S. WAITE. j19

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE,
j19 67 Watts st. New York.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

WANTED.—A Gardner who has been 20 years in the business, which he has a thorough knowledge of, in all its branches, wishes a situation in any part of the Union—he can give the most satisfactory references for good character and capability. Address C. B. (post paid) Museum House, corner Broadway and Anthony streets, next door to the Finish Hotel. Feb2

WAVERLY NOVELS.—Revised Edition,—Woodstock, in 2 vols. with a plate to each, is just published by L. H. PARKER, 264 Washington street, where subscribers will please call or send for their books. Price $1 35 to subscribers, for the series. St. Valentine's Day, or the Fair maid of Perth, is in press. Subscriptions received by
CHARLES S. FRANCIS,
Feb2 Under Peale's Museum, Broadway

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st, New York. *Reference* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
JACOB SOUTHART,

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by
nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.

Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery.

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Tiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, *of Albany*,
HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN in this city, where it would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*. N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.
june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL,
PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense*. june 1y

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS,
To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilde's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Enfield, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4 50.
dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

RAILWAY HOTEL,
CARBONDALE.—Penn.

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest indisposition to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Planes, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. L. M. TOWNSEND.

TREMONT RESTAURATEUR.
Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston, Mass

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat* for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident that this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His larder will continue to be supplied with the best produce of the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorum, propriety and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable terms. mar 1 tf

EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,
Corner of South Market and Hamilton Street opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.

THE situation of this Hotel is extremely eligible and convenient, is well for the business men of this city as for the traveller, being located in the business part of the city, and in the vicinity of the principal landing place of the steam boats, &c. From the promenade erected on top of the house, a view of the river for many miles, and the surrounding scenery, "with all its pageantry of hill and dale," may be commanded as far as the eye can reach. The subscriber pledges to supply his table with the various delicacies and substantials of the season, and that his bar at all times shall be furnished with the choicest liquor of every description. He trusts that a disposition to please, and an attention to business he may merit and receive the continuance of that patronage which has heretofore been liberally bestowed by a generous public. AMMON RANEY.

N. B. Since the above notice was written, a handsome addition of Parlors have been connected with the establishment, and the principal papers of the different cities have been added to the News Room.
Albany, june 29. 6m

CARD.

A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr. Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Conn. respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr Thurston and himself.

Mr. Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment, as under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes his place.

N.B. All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.
A. P. FONDA,
novl 1m HENRY THURSTON

A. B. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec8

Stages and Steamboats.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
NEW LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA.
MORNING PILOT LINE,
Of U. S. Mail, Troy built safety Coaches.—Through in one day.

The Pilot Line leaves New York every morning at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Philadelphia the same evening, passing through all the principal towns, via Jersey City, Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, New Brunswick, Kingston, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Holmesburg, and Frankford.

The Pilot Line arrives in time to take the Baltimore and Pittsburg Coaches, which leave Philadelphia every morning.

From the care taken in establishing the "PILOT LINE," and the determination on the part of the proprietors that nothing shall be wanting to render the accommodations of the best order, they would respectfully solicit the patronage of a liberal public.

For seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office old No. 4 Cortlandt street, New York, and at the U. S. Mail Coach Office No 28 South Third street, Philadelphia.

JAS. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

☞ All goods, specie and baggage at the risk of the owners. Jan 12

CITIZEN'S LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES Leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 9 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Jesse Williams's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 19 ofly *Agents.*

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.
Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston

NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fry-burg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolf-borough, and Moultenborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montpelier, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

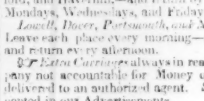
Newburyport Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sunday* stages excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDE'S, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wilde's, No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

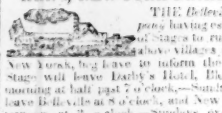
Leaves the General Stage Office, Wilde's, No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the southern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 10 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wilde's, No. 11 Elm Street, Monday, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1 eply

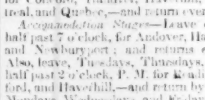
BLOOMFIELD.—BELLEVILLE—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.



THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New York, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock,—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at J. Toohey's, 95 Barclay street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at a reasonable distance of the stage-houses.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties or individuals can be accommodated.
nov 24 A. P. BEEGE, Agent.

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

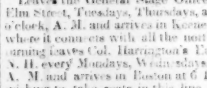


THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 6 o'clock, by way of Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, Somerville, Newton, Augusta, for *Milford*. On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Rockaway, Dickerstown to Milford*. Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Canoon, Carbondale, Dunnif, Montrose*, to *Oswego*, and thence through *Ithaca* to *Geneva*, daily.

Intermediate Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, it intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Williamsburg, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Three Point, Newton, Bath, Olian Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Elderly, Prattsburgh, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, N. Ringold, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kinney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I. Roy, Jersey City.

JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & BORTON,
STOCKTON, STORES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

MERCHANT'S LINE.



TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Coenties slip, corner of Water-st. New York. Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamar, Erie, Pa.; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Robinson & Co. Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Garzan & Co. Cincinnati; O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors*

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.

STAGES will leave Wilde's Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M. and Wednesdays at 7o'clock A. M.; through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and unreasonable terms. dec 29

STAGE OFFICE.

Earle's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 4 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New-York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

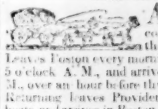
Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Grafton, Millbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Coaches furnish d at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSTON
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.

COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 5 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.
apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent*

TREMONT LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
FARE TWO DOLLARS.



A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—

Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays), at 1-2 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 o'clock, so as to be in time for the boats leave for New-York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder of the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the lines have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Cars, for reasons best known to themselves, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival (except Sunday,) expressly for the accommodation of those of our friends, who will please not to pay their stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Castle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street. VM C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*

PHŒNIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston.
june 20. J. B. & C. RICHARDSON, Albany.

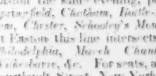
ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 10 o'clock A. M. Seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 248 South Market Street, and at Gould & Rich's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. Seats taken at Rathbone's Rensselaer House, and at Hopkinson's Mechanic Hall, and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON.
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire Vermont, and Canada All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21. 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.



THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Basile-Hill, Morristown, Mendham, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, &c.* For seats, apply to John Patten, 75, Courtlandt Street, New-York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners
mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

BOSTON AND NEWPORT
Stage, Mail via Taunton, Fall River, & Stone Bridge,

LEAVES Marlboro' Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $4.
JESSE SMITH, & Co.
ep1 *Proprietors.*

THE subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House, 43 Williams Street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets; solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his wonted exertions to give general satisfaction.

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors constantly on hand. Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.
WILLIAM HIGGS, 25 Nassau-st.

JUST published, by LINCOLN & EDMANDS Boston, Blake's First Book in Astronomy. The following is an extract of a letter from H. Burritt, Esq. the author of the treatise on the Eastern Continent, which is of much interest the present year. Mr. Burritt may be considered one of the most scientific astronomers in this country. "I believe I am entitled to the praise of having first to introduce your "First Book in Astronomy" into the schools in this country. I have been anxiously watching the press for years, to find something on this subject adapted to primary instruction as a school book, that should combine enough of the attractions of the science to give it interest, and at the same time, so much of its exact and physical elements as to give it a suitable degree of scientific accuracy. I have a dozen different works purporting to bear something of this character, but am not entirely satisfied with any of them. About a month since, I found your "First Lessons" in Hartford, brought home a copy and examined it, and immediately sent back and purchased all that were at that place. To tell the truth, I had commenced and progressed some chapters in a similar work myself; for my own experience, as a humble teacher and admirer of the science, enables me to say, that something, other and better than that we had, was greatly wanted. I rejoice, therefore, in the appearance of your little book, and am of opinion, that with such trifling improvements as a revision may suggest, it will have too little time unoccupied to tempt forward a competitor in the same field." For sale by D. Felt, Collyer & Hannay, N. & J. White, and J. Lockwood, New York. 6t

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skillful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other make, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself: with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the same variety, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular line of business, all attempts at imitation on the part of Pretenders, may be regarded as impositions, and, as such, ought to be guarded against by the community.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for Sale, Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States The Subscriber has constantly on hand, at his Ware Room and Factory,

188, *GRAND-STREET*,

An Assortment of the Article